THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1881. NUMBER 10.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	....	$1.50
1 "	3 months	2.50
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1 "	1 year	5.00
2 "	6 months	6.00
2 "	1 year	10.00
3 "	6 months	8.00
3 "	1 year	12.00
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¼ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	30.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00

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☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS........................	$6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS........................	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS........................	8.00
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS..	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS...	12.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS...	12.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS....	12.50
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS.........	11.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS.	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS.....	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS.........	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money..........	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS....................	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at,..................	5.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,

made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK

We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the special display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth: substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here

FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $13.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!

Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

PENSIONS

ARE PAID every soldier disabled in line of duty, by accident or otherwise. A WOUND of any kind, loss of finger, toe or eye, RUPTURE, if but slight, disease of Lungs or Varicose Veins gives a pension. Under new law thousands are entitled to an increase of pension. Widows, orphans and dependent fathers or mothers of soldiers who died in the army get a pension. BOUNTY—[illegible] Send stamps for copy Pension and Bounty Acts. Address P. H. Fitzgerald & Co., Claim Agents, Indianapolis, Ind. We refer to [illegible] A. W. Davis, Pres't Indiana Banking Co., and H. F. Kennedy, Pres't Central Bank, both of Indianapolis. Name this paper.
Feb. 4, 1881.-3m.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in [illegible] minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.
[3-4,'81.-1y.]

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR
THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. } Established 1848

32 YEARS *of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.*

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits *of matchless qualities. Finest* Traction Engines and Plain Engines *ever seen in the American market.*

A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with *superior qualities in construction and materials* not dreamed of by other makers. Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, *for steam or horse power.* Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber *(from three to six years air-dried)* constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 12 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this *matchless* Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick Township for the year ending March 14, 1881:

JOHN B. HITE, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Road Duplicate	$252.19	
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands	55.54	—$307.73
Cr.		
By am't of work on roads	$257.98	
" " " exonerations	4.75	
" " ret'd to incom'g Supervisor	0.17	
" " for services for 1880	27.15	
" " of Orders paid..............	11.32	
" " amount due the Township.	7.36	—$307.73

SIMON ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate..............	$275.06	
" am't rec'd from Unseated Lands	55.53	—$330.59
Cr.		
By work on roads........................	$283.35	
" exonerations	1.15	
" am't returned to Commissioners	3.05	
" " " J. B. Hite, incoming Supervisor..........	7.51	
" am't paid for publish'g settlem't	9.00	
" " of Orders paid..............	13.18	
" services as Supervisor...........	23.25	—$330.59

G. A. WILSON,
THOMAS DUNCAN, } Auditors.
JOHN McCORMICK,

Attest—GEORGE A. MICHAEL, Clerk.
Blacklick Twp., March 18, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises in the borough of Summitville, on

Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAMES MEHAFFY died seized, to wit:

Two and One-Half Lots of Ground

Situate in the borough of Summitville, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana turnpike, adjoining lands of William Linton and heirs of John Kinney, having thereon erected a two story **Plank House** and **Plank Stable.**

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

PAUL McKENNA,
JOHN EGER,
Executors of JAMES MEHAFFY, dec'd.
Summitville, March 11, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of a pluries order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, in the village of Portage, on

Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which JAMES J. McGOUGH died seized, to wit:

A PIECE or LOT OF GROUND

Situate in the village of Portage, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McKenzie, I. C. Caldwell, and others, containing **40 Perches,** more or less, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story **Plank House.**

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

VALENTINE CRAMER,
Surviving Executor of JAMES J. McGOUGH, dec'd.
Washington Twp., March 11, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, in the borough of Loretto, on

Thursday, the 31st day of March, 1881,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which ANN MYERS died seized, to wit:

A LOT OF GROUND

Situate in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, fronting 51 feet on St. Mary's street and extending back 200 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of W. W. McAteer on the north and lot of Thos. Callan on the south, having thereon erected a two story **Frame House** and **Plank Stable.**

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

W. A. B. LITTLE,
Administrator of ANN MYERS, dec'd.
Loretto, March 11, 1881.-3t.

SELECT SCHOOL.

THE undersigned will open a Select School in the Ebensburg Union School Building, for a term of *ten weeks*, commencing **Monday, April 25, 1881.** The common branches, higher mathematics, and the natural sciences will be taught. Instruction in teaching will be given to all who desire it.

TERMS.—Four dollars per term for all studying only the ordinary branches; five dollars per term for instruction in teaching. Those intending to come will please give notice as soon as convenient.

F. A. LYTE.
Ebensburg, March 11, 1881.-4t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM McDERMITT, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Wm. McDermitt, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

SUSAN McDERMITT,
JAMES A. HINES, } Executors.
Washington Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHRISTOPHER GEORGE, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of Christopher George, late of Washington township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MATTIE GEORGE, Executrix.
Washington Twp., March 4, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CHARITY HALL, dec'd.

Having obtained letters testamentary on the estate of Charity Hall, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are also notified to present them in legal form for settlement.

WM. J. DAWSON, Executor.
Gallitzin Twp., Feb. 25, 1881.-6t.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.
March 4, 1881.-3m.

A STRANGE STORY.

I have a strange, almost incredible story to tell of an experience of my own one fearful night in the woods. Imagination had nothing to do with it, for I am a backwoodsman's daughter accustomed to the wild sounds of the forest, the loneliness, and all that is terrifying to a novice.

My father was a good man, serving God after his own simple fashion, seeing Him and loving Him in all his works. I have heard him hold forth on the provident ways of the beaver: "Why, the little critter'd starve in the cold season if it hadn't used its little flat tail for buildin' its house, and then filled it with food in time!" I have heard him tell of the caribou. "Look at that, too," he would say, "and at the moose. Now, the caribou has to travel often a matter of twenty miles for he's a dainty 'un, and only eats the long gray moss that hangs from the trees; so God gave him snow shoes, good as an Indian could make 'em, to skim over the ice crust, while the big, heavy moose there sinks right in. His dinner is close to hand. He could live for months on an acre lot." He would speak of the loon, and its adaption in every way to its watery home, always ending such talk with: "All God's works are 'pon honor: there's no half way with Him."

I was the only one left out of ten children. My father when mourning over and missing the others, would never complain, but only say, "They're better off. Why, if we can trust the children, that don't know what wrong doing is, and don't know the meaning of sin, then there ain't any chance for us men!" And so he lived his quiet life—his heart beating close to nature's heart, and his soul unconsciously seeking and finding nature's God.

My mother must have been beautiful in her youth. She was a *jolie Canadienne* and her bright French spirits carried her gaily over many a hard trial in her life of frequent deprivation. One great over-shadowing sorrow of her life was the unaccountable disappearance of her little year old daughter, her own image, whom from the first she loved with a peculiar tenderness.

The child had been left alone in her little birch bark crib for a short half hour, while mother was busy at the spring, a mile from home, in the midst of the woods. I, a little six-year-old, was off in the canoe with my father, as a treat for being especially good the day before. Father and I had a splendid time—we always did when out together—and, our canoe full of trout, we were coming gaily home toward evening, when a cold chill fell on our happiness, and my child's heart felt a strange thrill as I read a sudden anxiety in my father's face, whose every change I knew. His quick ear had caught the sound of mother's voice, and after a while I, too, could hear a hopeless moan, a dreadful heart-broken sound. We found mother kneeling on the floor, her head leaning on the empty crib, and moaning as one who could not be comforted. The baby was gone. How, or where, we could not tell—we never knew. Weeks were spent in searching for her and, at length, to save mother's reason, father forced her to leave the pretty log cabin in the woods by the lake, where this last sorrow had come upon her, and we went to Montreal.

There we lived quietly for years during the winter-time. The nuns of the great convent of the Gray Sisters took charge of my education. Mother and I had neat little rooms in the French quarter, while father went moose hunting for weary months; but the summer times we always spent with him. He would choose lovely spots for our summer encampments, but never on the site of the log cabin deserted after the baby's loss, until the summer of my nineteenth year. Then a great desire took possession of my mother to go once more to the old home. She had been very delicate that winter, and my great, rough father denied her nothing. I shudder when I think of that beautiful, direful place now—it seems as though our evil fate hovered about it. All the anguish I ever knew centres there!

We passed one peaceful month together disturbed only by distant rumors of the diphtheria, a scourge which seemed to be striding along from village to village, first on the river, then nearer us on the great lake; but we never thought of its touching us, until one miserable night, when father came home, languid and feverish, from one of his numerous expeditions, and we read in his face that the ghastly finger of the scourge had set its mark upon him. After the second day of anxiety about father all strength seemed to desert my delicate little mother. From the first she had despaired about him, and now I saw that, if father's life were taken, I should have to part with both.

Her life would die with his, for sorrow forges stronger bonds even than joy, and they have suffered so much together, his love always supporting her, that he had become life of her life. She could not exist alone.

I struggled hand to hand, and sick at heart against what I felt to be an inexorable fate, and, on the afternoon of the eighth day I found myself alone and almost despairing, save for the thought of the happiness of the two I had loved best in the world.

The sunset came, as I sat by the lake side, flooding my desolate world with a heavenly glory, like a sign from them to me of their new found joy.

The stars had come out, before I ventured to return to the worse than deserted house. I could not hope for help from any neighbor until I sought it myself the next day, and I had to look forward to a night, how horrible I did not forsee, or I could not have endured it. What follows I could scarcely credit myself, if I did not bear on my hand a tangible proof of it in a well defined scar; and, even now, I could not bear to write of that night's experience, had not my children's laughter and my loving husband's care long since banished all unnatural gloom from my life.

While I had been sitting alone on the lake shore, toward the evening, I had heard a distant shot; it scarcely roused me. A sportsman, I thought, had wandered from his encampment, on the opposite shore, had seen some game in our wild wood, killed it, and his canoe had long since carried him away. In the gathering darkness I groped my way back through the familiar little path, and reached my own door. I alone should pass the threshold in the future; their feet were still; the busy feet that had toiled for me, followed me, and had been ever near me! I was to go on my rugged path alone! Heartsick and overcome, I stopped at the door, and, leaning my head against it, sobbed in uncontrollable despair. Tired out at length, I had grown quiet, and was just about to lift the latch, when a faint moan, as of an animal in pain, and close to me, had startled me; then a death like silence reigned.

I knew I had not been mistaken. I felt that I must forget myself and help the poor creature in distress. "It is very good for strength to know that some one needs you to be strong." No longer hesitating, I hurried into the little cabin, struck a light, and went in the direction whence the moan had reached my ears. I thought of the shot I had heard. It was quite possible a poor wounded deer was lying in the bushes. Yes! I could now see its skin—unmistakably a fawn—spotted dun color. It lay quite still—perhaps that moan had been its dying gasp!—and so I came quite close to it, leaned over, and, paralyzed with horror, saw my mother's face, only young and very beautiful, as she must have looked when a girl. Deathly pale, dead, possibly, she lay—matted hair all about her face, and clothed in doeskin.—Just then she stirred; it was not death. All wonder ceased within me, every feeling fled before the thought that this being, whatever, whoever she was, might be saved to live.

I dragged her the few steps into the house, laid her on my hemlock boughs, untouched by me since the sickness visited us. Then I found a wound in the poor creature's side and bound it up, bathed her head, and, in the quiet, now again I felt startled at seeing my mother's image, young and fair, before me, and, when at last her great eyes opened, it must be that sister lost to me till now, and sent back in this sad hour to take my mother's place. I leaned forward, in an excess of tenderness, to welcome her, when a look of fright, an animal-like, wild terror took possession of her face, and a low sort of snarl broke from her human lips.

The start she gave caused a fresh flow of blood; dimness passed over her eyes. Again I staunched the wound and prepared nourishment in case she wakened. Too busied in these ways for further speculation, only with a strange weight at my heart and weariness of body, suddenly I felt the gleam of eyes watching me. Such strange eyes! No human expression about them; a stealthy look in them now. Gently as I could I approached her side. She trembled and tried to hide her head when I offered her my carefully prepared food. I moved away and studiously avoided an appearance of watching her. Yet I was intensely conscious of her every movement I could see her eyeing with a wretched, famished look, a raw venison steak that had been forgotten and lay on the table close beside her. Stealthily, like a beast of prey, her feeble hand stole toward it, and in a moment she had torn it in pieces and devoured it.

Horror filled my heart. Could this creature be human? I sat still in the corner, where, myself unseen, I could watch and restrain her if necessary, and soon—weakness having overcome her, after this last effort she lay tossing in an uneasy sleep.

Oh! I was so weary and so very lonely! The dreadful night was almost at an end.—I went to her side, threw myself on the bed beside her, and put my arms about her neck. Again her wonderful eyes opened full in my face. I fixed them with my own. I caressed her, called her by the endearing names of old. I besought her to be gentle and to love me. I told her she was my own, the only creature left to me to love and care for! One short second it seemed as if a soul looked out of her glorious, deer-like eyes; then, with a groan, as if she gave the struggle over, and with that low, fearful growl again, she fastened her white teeth in my hand.

Shrieking with the pain, I fainted. When I came to myself dawn was struggling in at the window; fear shadows flickered on the floor. A fearful pain in my hand roused me at length, and a consuming thirst drove me into the woods toward the spring to allay it.

I struggled through the underbrush, and there, close to the water, discerned a confused mass. There lay my poor sister, dead, her head pillowed on a wildcat of the woods, shot by the same hand, probably, that had wounded her fatally.—*Appleton's Journal.*

◆

HOW DID THE DOG KNOW THE WAY?—In the current number of the *Popular Science Monthly* there is a very interesting article, which details the experiments made by a certain Ohio physician to ascertain whether the faculty which some animals possess of returning to their homes by a nearly direct course after being carried a great distance by a circuitous rout is to be attributed to cent, memory, or any other intelligible cause. Everybody, of course, is aware of the fact a cat may be put in a bag and taken ever so far away from its accustomed hearth, and by ever so round-about a journey, and yet turn up again in due time at the old place—its ability to get back being apparently limited only by insuperable physical obstacles. The subject of the Ohio experimenters was a dog. The way they went to work and the result is thus described:

> A dog was made insensible with ether at Cincinnati, put into a wicker basket, started on a train of the Cincinnati Southern Railroad, first southwest to Danville Junction, thence east to Crab Orchard, and finally northward to a hunting rendezvous near Berea, in Madison county. This circuitous route was taken because on a former occasion, when the dog had returned from a point 160 miles distance from its home, it was suspected that he might have found his way back by simply reversing his course on the railway by which he had come.—At Berea the dog was shut up securely over night and well fed. The next morning he was taken out to a clearing on the top of a grassy knob at some distance from the railway, and let loose. Without any preliminary survey he slunk off into a ravine, scrambled up the opposite bank, and struck first on a trot and then a swift gallop, not toward Crab Orchard, i. e., southeast, but due north, in a bee line for Cincinnati. He ran not like an animal that had lost its way but "like a horse on a tramway," straight ahead with his nose well up, as if he were following an air line toward a visible goal. He made a short detour to the left to avoid a lateral ravine, but further up he resumed his original course, leaped a rail fence and went headlong into a coppice of cedar brushes, where they finally lost sight of him. The report of the experimenters was forwarded to the owner by rail and on the afternoon of the next day after receiving this report the owner met the dog on the street in Cincinnati, "wet, full of burrs and remorse, and apparently ashamed of his tardiness."

◆

APROPOS of George Washington's birthday, the Cambridge (Mass.) *Tribune* relates the following: Mrs. Washington, the mother of George, was going to make soap. George and his father arranged a large cask with some straw in the bottom of it, and on top of the straw they put some ashes and leeched them. Mrs. Washington got her soap grease all ready and in a short time the house was filled with that beautiful odor that betokens the process of soap boiling is going on. With all her skill she could not make the soap come. On investigation it was discovered that some of the ashes used were from the wood of the cherry tree George cut down, and no lye could be produced from them.—This shows the power of truthfulness.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

We were a lot of doctors, enjoying ourselves after the meeting of the Hippocratic Medical Society, whose members were accustomed to assemble once a year for purposes of mutual edification and improvement. Dr. Galen Cupps was in the chair. He was our Nestor, our old man eloquent, a living professional legendary budget. On his face you could read "Entertainment" as plainly as you saw it printed on an old-fashioned tavern sign; and to it, after a day of weary rambling, over the dusty paths of therapeutic lore, we turned as naturally for refreshment as the tired wayfarer halts before the inviting signboard waving hospitable welcome to the cheer within.

Gen'al Dr. Cupps! Like Father Grimes, that good old man, "we'll never see him any more." No monument marks his last resting-place. The guild of undertakers, possessed they a spark of gratitude, would not suffer this to be. As for his surviving professional brethren, few of us, I fear, have money to spend in that way.

"How do young doctors, as a rule, get their start?" queried a cynical-looking M. D. at the foot of the table, with a nose as sharp as the tip of his own lancet—"leaving out, of course, exceptional cases, like that of a man swallowing a fish bone, or dropping suddenly into a fit, where there is no choice but to seek the nearest aid. What I ask is, how do people come to trust their lives deliberately in inexperienced hands?"

"Popular ignorance, probably," suggested one.

"Or cheek in the youngster," another hinted.

"It's mostly luck, I think," remarked the chair, whereupon had converged a number of inquiring looks.

"Come, doctor, give us your experience on the point;" was seconded and carried.

"Mine was a case of pure luck," said he.

"Won't you tell us about it?" we entreated.

Dr. Cupps was not the man to refuse.

"Young men now-a-days," he began; "enter the profession with other advantages than we old fellows had. The public hospitals, now accessible to students, afford them opportunities to learn much by observation, which we were left to find out through experiments on our patients.

"Though I took my degree after a creditable examination, I doubt if I could then have distinguished, by inspection, between the incipient stages of chicken-pox and measles. Had I been called to treat a simple case of rheumatism, ten to one I should have found a verdict of white-swelling, and passed a sentence of amputation without stopping to ask the victim what he had to say against it. My patient was Percy Topham, a young man who had inherited a splendid constitution as well as fortune, but was fast making way with both. The case, no doubt, would have fallen into Dingo's hands, for he monopolized the practice thereabout, but for his absence on a distant call.

"'Come quick, sir!' urged the messenger; 'Mr. Percy's taking on at an awful rate.'

"Without staying to inquire further, I snatched my hat and sallied forth, quite forgetting, in the excitement, the new pill bags wherein was stored my stock of samples.

"I arrived to find my patient 'taking on' at an awful rate, sure enough.

"Poker in hand, he was lying about him in a manner highly detrimental to furniture. He was killing snakes, he said. Had it been dogs, hydrophobia might have been my diagnosis; but snakes, I knew, meant delirium tremens. And such was the decision Mr. Topham's own more practiced judgment, for, turning toward me, in a lucid moment:

"'I've got 'em, Doc,' he said.

"I did my best to calm him, assured him I should bring him around, placed my finger on his pulse and began to count the beats, but, darting from me, he exclaimed:

"'There goes the biggest snake yet—the old serpent of all!' making a slash with the poker, which made me dodge into a corner.

"Leaving two to watch him, and accompanied by the man who had summoned me, I hurried home to prepare such remedies as I should conclude the case required—a point, I must confess, I was very far from clear upon. I had been raised in a temperate community, had seen little intoxication or its effects, and my reading had not borne especially in that direction.

"Before reaching my office, however, I decided what course to take. There was no time to consult books. Besides, I was ashamed to do that in the presence of the man who waited to carry back the physic. He would have taken it as a confession of ignorance, and would have lost no time in proclaiming me a dunce.

"Overhauling my stock of drugs, and taking a little from every one, I produced a mixture, some element of which I hoped might prove a service.

"Give him a tablespoon of it every half hour," I said to the man, handing him the bottle, on which I was careful to put no label.

"Not caring to be present to witness the effect of my maiden prescription, 'Tell Mr. Topham I'll call in the morning,' I said.

"Whatever my patient did, I passed a bad night. Of all cases in which to make a debut, why should the malignant fates send the very one most likely to expose me?

"With many misgivings I presented myself next morning at the patient's door. I was glad to see there was no crape on the it. I hurried, trembling to the sick room.

"'Good-morning, Doc,' cried the invalid, rising from a sumptuous breakfast, wiping his mouth with one hand and extending me the other. By George, you did bring me through famously! That stuff was mighty nasty, but it did the business. I'm as sound as a dollar this morning!'

"Before I could reply, a serving-man entered, the same by whom I sent the medicine.

"'What's the matter, Dick?' said Topham.

"'Boxer's dead, sir.'

"'Dead! The deuce! There's a go! I suppose you forgot to call at Bott's, the farrier's, for that drench yesterday; just like you when my back is turned.'

"'No, sir,' the man replied: 'I stopped and got it on my way from the doctor's and gave it according to directions.'

"'Just my luck!' cried Topham, smiting the table. 'You see, Doc, Boxer was my fast trotter. I counted on winning a mint of money on him on the coming races, and now he's gone and kicked the bucket. Well, 'peace to his manes;' as the poet says. Here, Dick, hand the doctor that medicine bottle from the mantle. He may as well fill it up again. This morning's luck may set me on a fresh spree, and there's no telling how soon I may need another dose.'

"A glance at the bottle as I took it made me start. It bore a label, on which I read 'Simon Botts, Farrier.'

"'Can it be,' I mentally exclaimed, 'that it was Botts' potent that cured the man and mine that killed the horse?' It was a strong case of circumstantial evidence at any rate.

"Quietly pocketing the bottle, I went my way. If the truth was as I surmised, it never came out. Topham sounded my praises everywhere, and soon the local death-list was pretty equally filled with the names of old Dingo's patients and my own."

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A TOUCHING SCENE.

A passenger on the Pacific Railroad, while en route recently for San Francisco, witnessed the following very touching incident:

When the train reached Allen's Junction, Conductor Richardson proclaimed: "Cars stop here twenty minutes for refreshments." Then as the train came to a dead halt, he jumped down on the station platform, ran along to the front of the long line of passenger cars, where the engine was standing, and swinging himself up into the cab, said to the engineer:

"Frank, I want you to come back with me to the first passenger coach and see a little girl that I hardly know what to make of."

The engineer nodded without speaking, deliberately wiped his oily, smoky hands on a bunch of waste, took a look at his grimy, dusty face in the narrow little mirror that hung beside the steam guage, pulled off his frock, put on a coat, changed his little black, greasy cap for his felt hat—taking these "dress up" articles from the tender box, where an engineer always has them stowed away for an emergency—and went back to the coach as requested.

He entered the coach and made his way to the seat where the kind-hearted conductor sat talking to a bright-looking little girl, about nine years old, oddly dressed in a woman's shawl and bonnet. Several of the passengers were grouped around the seat, evidently much interested in the child, which wore a sad, prematurely old countenance, but seemed to be neither timid nor confused.

"Here is the engineer," said the conductor, kindly, as Frank approached. She held up her hand to him, with a winsome smile breaking over her pinched little face, and said:

"My father was an engineer before he became sick and went to live on a farm in Montana. He is dead and my mother is dead. She died first, before Susie and Willie. My papa used to tell me that after he should be dead there would be no one to take care of me, and then I must get on the cars and go to my old home in Vermont.—And he said if the conductors wouldn't let me ride without any ticket, I must ask for the engineer and tell him I was James McKendrick's little girl that used to run on the M. & G. Road."

The pleading blue eyes were now full of tears; but she did not cry after the manner of children in general.

Engineer Frank how quickly stooped down and kissed her very tenderly, and as he brushed the tears away from his own eyes, said:

"Well, my dear, so you are little Bessie McKendrick? It's my opinion a merciful Providence guided you on board of this train."

Then turning around to the group of passengers, he went on:

"I knew Jim McKendrick, the father of this little girl, well. He was a man out of ten thousand. When I first came to Indiana—before I got acclimated—I was sick a great part of the time, so that I could not work, and I got homesick and discouraged. Could not keep my board bill paid up—not to mention my doctor's bill—and I didn't care much whether I lived or died.

"One day, when the pay car came along, and the men were getting their monthly wages, there wasn't a cent coming to me, for I hadn't been free from the ague nor worked an hour for the last month.

"I felt so blue that I sat down on a pile of railroad ties, and leaned my elbows on my knees, with my head in my hands, and cried like a great boy out of sheer homesickness and discouragement.

"Pretty soon one of the railroad men came along and said in a voice that sounded like sweet music in my ears, for I hadn't found much sympathy out there although the boys were all good to me in their way: 'You've been having a rough time of it, and you must let me help you out.'

"I looked up and there stood Jim McKendrick with his month's pay in his hand. He took out from his roll of bills a twenty dollar note and handed it to me.

"I knew he had a sickly wife and two or three children, and that he had a hard time of it himself to pull through from month to month, so I said, half ashamed of the tears that were still streaming down my face, 'Indeed I can't take the money; you need every cent yourself.'

"'Indeed you will take it, said Jim.—'You will be all right in a few weeks, and then you can pay it back. Now come home with me to supper and see the babies; it will do you good.'

"I took the bank note and accepted the invitation, and after that went to his house frequently, until he moved away, and I gradually lost sight of him. I had returned the loan, but it was impossible to repay the good that little act of kindness did me, and I rather guess Jim McKendrick's little girl here will not want for anything if I can help it."

Then turning again to the child whose blue eyes were wide open enough now, the engineer said to her:

"I'll take you home with me, Bessie dear, when we get up to Wayne. My wife will fix you up, and we'll write and find out whether these Vermont relations really want you or not. If they do, Mary or I shall go with you. But if they don't care much about you, you shall stay with us and be our little girl, for we have none of our own. You look very much like your father, God bless his memory."

Just then the Eastern train whistled.—"All aboard!" was shouted. Engineer Frank vanished out of the car door and went forward to his engine wiping his eyes with his coatsleeve, while the conductor and sympathetic passengers could not suppress the tears this touching little episode evoked during the twenty minutes' stop at Allen's Junction.

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VALUE OF THE FARM.—A and B are two men with a capital of $5,000 each. A goes to the village, rents a house, and lends his money at 10 per cent. B buys a farm, stocks it, and moves upon it with his family. A manages by working at one thing and another to earn enough to pay his rent and clothe his family. His insurance, grocery bill and taxes come out of the interest on his money. B uses all the milk, butter, eggs, vegetables, fruit, etc., that his family require, all being raised on the farm. The surplus sales pay his grocery bill and clothe the family. He sells $1,000 worth of grain and stock. After paying his hired help, taxes, insurance, repairs and other bills, he has $400 left as the result of his year's labor. Which of the two men made the most money? We believe the farmer has; and yet, with the same showing, many of them are dissatisfied, and envy A, who lives in town, and who has hard work to keep up his style of living on the proceeds of his labor and the $500 interest that he annually receives. We can point to plenty of farms whose value does not exceed $2,500, from which there is annually sold over $1,000 worth of produce, not counting that consumed by the family. The trouble is they do not know how much of it is profit.

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THE reason given by a colored man for not going too near the hind legs of a famous roan mule was so satisfactory that we can afford to adopt it as an excuse for not doing a great many other things. "De reason," he said, "why I nebber 'proach that roan mule from de rear is dat I'm too fond of my family an' don't belong to no church, nudder."

FIVE SOLDIERS' DREAMS.

A week previous to the battle of Fair Oaks a New York volunteer, who passed the night with a member of the 3d Michigan infantry, got up in the morning looking very glum and down-hearted, and when railled about his fancied home-sickness, he said:

"I have only a week to live! I had a dream last night which settled the business for me and lots of others. A week from to-day a battle will be fought and thousands will be slain. My regiment will lose over a hundred men and I shall be killed while charging across a field." The men laughed at his moody spirit, but he turned upon them and said: "Your regiment will also be in the fight, and when the roll is called after the battle you will have nothing to be merry over. The two sergeants who were here last night will be killed among the trees. I saw them lying dead as plainly as I now see you. One will be shot in the breast; and the other in the groin, and men will be thick around them."

The battle took place just a week after.—The dreamer was killed in full sight of every man in the 3d before the fight was an hour old, and within twenty minutes after the two sergeants and six of their comrades were dead in the woods, hit exactly where the dreamer said they would be. More than fifty men will bear witness to the truth of this statement.

A SENTINEL PREDICTS CAPTURE OF CONFEDERATES.

Just before the battle of Cedar Creek a camp sentinel, who was off duty temporarily and trying to put in a little sleep, dreamed that he went out on a scout. A mile to the right of our camp he came upon a log barn, and as it began to rain just then he sought shelter, or was about to, when he heard voices and discovered that the place was already occupied. After a little investigation he ascertained that three Confederate scouts had taken up their quarters for the night in the place, and he therefore moved away.

The sentinel awoke with such a vivid remembrance of the details that he asked permission to go over and confer with the scouts. When the log barn was described to this man he located it at once, having passed it a dozen times. The dreamer described the highway exactly as it was, giving every hill and turn, and the scout put such faith in the remainder of his dream that he took four soldiers, one of whom was the dreamer, and set out for the place. Three confederate scouts were asleep in the straw, and were taken without a shot being fired. The dream and its results were known by hundreds of Sheridan's cavalry, and has been alluded to at reunions.

A CAVALRYMAN SAVES HIS BROTHER'S LIFE.

Three days before the affair at Kelley's Ford a corporal in the 6th Michigan cavalry dreamed that a brother of his, who was a sergeant in another company, would have his horse killed in action and would almost immediately mount a dark bay horse with a white nose. Within five minutes both horse and rider would be killed by a shell. This dream was related to more than a score of comrades fully two days before the fight.

Early in the action the sergeant's horse was struck fair in the forehead by a bullet, and dropped dead in his tracks. It was hardly three minutes before a white nosed horse carrying a blood-stained saddle, galloped up to the sergeant and halted. He remembered the dream and refused to mount the animal, and soon after picked up a black horse. The white-nosed animal was picked up by a second corporal in another regiment, and horse and rider were torn into fragments by a shell in full sight of four companies of the 6th.

THREE OFFICERS WARNED AND ESCAPE DEATH.

While McClellan was besieging Yorktown the fun was not all on one side. The Confederates had plenty of shot and shell, and they sent them out with intent to kill.

One morning a Michigander who was in the trenches, walked back to a spot on which three officers were eating their breakfast, and warned them that they were in peril. On the night previous he had dreamed that he had looked at his watch and remarked that it was a quarter of seven o'clock, when a shell hit the ground behind him and tore up the earth in a terrible manner. It was now twenty minutes of seven o'clock, and he besought the officer to leave the spot at once. His earnest manner induced them to comply, and they had only reached cover when a Confederate shell struck the earth where they had been sitting and made an excavation into which a horse could have been rolled, and have room to spare.

TOLD A CAPTAIN HOW HE WOULD BE WOUNDED.

The night before the cavalry fight at Brady's Station, a trooper, who slept as his horse jogged along in column dreamed that a certain captain in his regiment would be unhorsed in a fight the next day, and while rising from his fall would be wounded in the left knee.

Everything was so clear to the dreamer that he took opportunity to find the captain and relate the dream.

"Go to Texas with your croaking!" was all the thanks he received, but he had his revenge. In the first charge, the next day, the captain was unhorsed by the breaking of the girth, and was pitched head over heels into a patch of briers. As he struggled out a shell killed his horse and two men, and one of the flying pieces of iron mashed the captain's leg to a bloody pulp. He is now a resident of Ohio, and his wooden leg is indisputable evidence that dreams sometimes come to pass.

SOME OTHER DREAMS.

These things may seem very foolish now, but there was a time when a dream saved General Kilpatrick's life; when a dream prevented General Tolbert's camp from surrender and capture, and when a dream gave General Sheridan a more accurate knowledge of Early's forces than all the scouts.

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THE STRONGEST MAN LIVING.—Joseph Pospischill, who is now a prisoner in the Austrian fortress at Ofen, on conviction of highway robbery, is said to be the strongest man living. One of the feats for which he was renowned was to support in the air, with his hands and teeth, a table upon which two gypsies danced while a third fiddled. He and his brother, only less powerful than himself, were wont to bear upon their shoulders a wooden platform, shaped like a bridge, while a cart full of stones, drawn by two horses was driven over it. The other day, when the jail in which he was confined was undergoing a visit from the municipal prison inspectors, this Hercules volunteered to give the authorities a specimen of his powers, and upon receiving permission to do so, picked up with his feet a heavy mahogany table, and balanced it aloft for nearly a half minute.

THREE YEARS OF MYSTERY.

In 1878 a family named Robertson were living in Wise county, Texas. The family consisted of mother and two boys, the father having died some years before. No family in the neighborhood was more highly respected.—The widow owned a large plantation and was considered wealthy, while all predicted that the boys had a bright future before them. Henry, the younger, didn't go much into society, preferring home and seclusion. Frank, the elder, went everywhere, and was known far and wide. He was a wild, generous boy, whom everybody liked, and it was thought he had not an enemy in all the wide world. Possessing rare manly beauty, and a pleasing address, he had little difficulty in winning the affections of Miss Jennie Bane, daughter of a neighboring planter, and as there was no impediment to the union preparations were made for it.

It was intended that the marriage should eclipse any similar event in Wise county. Invitations were issued lavishly; all the necessary arrangements were conducted on a grand scale; the night which was to witness the ceremony was beautiful; the season was early autumn; the moon shed its light upon the earth; the flowers were still in bloom, and the night wind, as it crept through the branches of the trees, carried their odor upon its wings. The planter's house was brilliantly lighted; the guests were arriving in numbers; the strains of music were wafted on the air; Miss Jennie Bane had donned her bridal dress, and waited, in her chamber, the arrival of one to whom she would link her destiny. The hour set for the marriage came and went, but no bridegroom appeared. Another hour passed. Then a messenger was despatched to Robertson's mother, who sent a reply to the effect that Frank had started for the Bane plantation long before sundown. This fell on the assembled company like a bombshell.

Messengers were despatched in every direction. The entire neighborhood was scoured for miles around without finding a trace. Daylight dawned, and still there was no sign of Frank Robertson. Meantime the scene at Bane's was distressing in the extreme. The bethrothed bride, so strangly forsaken, gave way to the anguish which oppressed her. A horrible foreboding took possession of her. With the orange blossoms amid her hair, and arrayed in her bridal robe, she ran from room to room crying, hysterically: "Frank is dead; my darling has left me forever!"

Soon unconsciousness came to her relief, and in a death-like swoon she forgot her misery. The music ceased; the guests departed rapidly, full of mingled pity and wonder; the lights were extinguished; the grand banquet was thrust aside unnoticed and untasted; and that which had promised to be a brilliant social event, resulted in a scene of gloom and mystery.

The search for the missing bridegroom was continued all next day, and for many days thereafter, but without avail. There was no clue, no trace of the young man. From the moment he bade his sick mother good-bye, and rode gaily off in the direction of Bane's plantation to meet his bride, he had disappeared, to be seen no more in human flesh.

A year went by, and the incident passed into local tradition. Frank Robertson was still missing. His betrothed was a maniac. She had never recovered from the shock his singular disappearance occasioned. To-day, in a private mad-house, she wears her wretched existence out. She is always expecting some one; always watching and waiting for day to dawn and bring her lover.

In all this time Mrs. Robertson has not been idle. Since her son disappeared she has not given up the hope of finding him. She instituted a vigorous search. She advertised; and all the Texas and a leading New York paper contained notices, and offers of $100 reward for a clue or information of Frank, dead or alive. There were replies, but the clues furnished turned out false, and the broken-hearted mother almost died beneath the weight of anxiety, disappointment, and suspense.

Two more years went by, making three in all which intervened btewen the presnt and the time of the young man's unexpected departure. The mystery seemed as dark as ever. Mrs. Robertson doubled the reward, and offered a plantation to any one who would find her missing boy. Two farmers living near by accepted the offer, and dug up the remains of Frank Robertson from a ravine where they had buried him. They claim he was a horse-thief, and was lynched by vigilants on his wedding night. That he was hanged and then buried is unquestioned, but that he was a horse-thief is not so clear. The men claim they were bound by solemn oaths to keep the actions of the vigilants (of whom they were members) secret, and hence their reluctance in revealing the fate of their victim. Mrs. Robertson had the skeleton of her son enclosed in an elegant coffin and buried in the Denton cemetery. The funeral attracted hundreds and the comments were various. She recently instituted suit against all parties implicated in the hanging, and shows a disposition to go to the bottom of the matter. The suit revives all the interest in the affair, recalling almost forgotten incidents, and before it is ended there is a probability that some new and startling developments will add to its already sensational features.

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HOW IT PAYS TO TAKE A PAPER.—Some papers are not of much account as to appearance, but I never took one that did not pay me, in some way, more then I paid for it. One time an old friend started a little paper away down in Southwestern Georgia, and sent it to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him, and so after a while it published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell several lots at public outcry, and one of the lots was in my county. So I inquired about the lot, and wrote to my friend to attend the sale and run it to fifty dollars. He did so, and bid off the lot to me at thirty dollars, and I sold it in a month to a man it joined for a hundred, and so I made sixty-eight dollars clear by taking that paper. My father told me when he was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant county, and he went there and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him, and after awhile she grew up mighty sweet and pretty, and he fell in love with her and married her. Now, if he hadn't taken that paper, what do you reckon would have become of me? Wouldn't I be some other feller or maybe not at all?—*Ex.*

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THEY were walking by the seaside, and he sighed and she sighed; and she was by his side, and he by her side side, and they were both beside themselves, beside being at the seaside, where she sighed and he sighed.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 25, 1881.

By special invitation, one hundred and fifty members of the Legislature visited the State Hospital for the Insane, at Norristown, on Saturday last. They were treated with great hospital-ity during their brief stay at the Hospital, and the only thing to be regretted is that they were not induced to remain there permanently.

Sam Wilkeson, who claims to have loaned Henry Ward Beecher ten thousand dollars to enable him to complete his contract with the publishing house of F. B. Ford & Co. to write a "Life of Christ," which Beecher failed to do, the said book owing to the Tilton scandal and trial having been, as Wilkeson said it would be, "knocked higher than a kite," has sued, or is about to sue, the Plymouth church preacher to recover back that amount of a bad investment. The world will never know the irreparable loss it sustained through Beecher's failure to complete that "Life," but Wilkeson knows that it cost him $10,000 to start the experiment.

That John I. Mitchell, the new Senator from this State, is a profound and far-seeing statesman is made perfectly manifest from the broad view he takes of the bargain entered into by his colleague, Don Cameron, with Mahone, who advocates the doctrine that the *honor* of a State consists in repudiating her public debt. Mitchell says: "I think that the action of Mahone means the dawning of a new and bright day for this country. It means the establishment of national, not sectional, parties. The fetters have been broken and the apostle of a new order of things has come forth." Mitchell is undoubtedly a "brick," as is evident from this opinion as *is* an opinion.

Col. John M. Bowman, formerly of Johnstown, has, as our readers are already aware, retired from the editorial management of the Everett *Press*, the reason therefor, as assigned by the Altoona *Sun*, being that he is an outspoken Blaine man and a determined opponent of the Cameron machine. Cameron was losing his grip on the radical press of this Congressional district and desperate measures had to be called into requisition to stop the spirit of manhood and independence that was making itself felt among the Republican masses. John Cessna and Stewart Elliott were equal to the emergency in Bedford county, and Bowman fell a victim to the demands of the machine.

It appears from a communication made last week to the House at Harrisburg by its chief clerk, that each member is entitled under existing laws to *thirty-three* copies of Smull's "Legislative Hand Book," and that it requires *six thousand eight hundred* copies of that book to fill the schedule. If a more shameless and gigantic fraud than this was ever perpetrated on the State treasury we would like to hear of it. And yet, just as we anticipated, the appetite of members for this "Hand Book" grows by what it feeds upon, for a joint resolution was offered in the House not long since by a Democratic member authorizing the printing of several thousand *extra* copies for distribution. The member referred to served during the session two years ago, and of course carried away his share of the plunder at that time in the shape of thirty-three copies of the book, and although he has been, or will be, loaded down with a like instalment at the present session, he is still not satisfied, but wants the State to pile Pelion upon Ossa by incurring the expense of furnishing him and "the rest of us" with several thousand extra copies. It is a most disgraceful business and has been persistently practiced for years, but how men who know the distinction between stealing an article they want and the old-fashioned way of honestly paying for it, can consent to become parties to the swindle, has always been to us a profound mystery. Has no member of the House the honesty and nerve to resist to the last ditch this shameless outrage?

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, while some have greatness thrust upon them. Of the last named class Robert T. Lincoln promises to be a shining example. When Garfield made him Secretary of War, at the instance of Logan, of Illinois, his fitness for the position, judging from the Republican press, was made to rest on the fact that he was a son of Abraham Lincoln. His fitness must be shown by his acts and by them alone, and cannot be presumed from his paternity, for scores of great men in all ages have been the fathers of blockheads. It is now urged in his behalf that Lincoln is older than Jefferson was when he wrote the Declaration of Independence, and older than William Pitt when he became Prime Minister of England. A good many men have been appointed to high offices in this country and in England who were older than Jefferson or Pitt at the periods of their lives referred to, but neither the mantle of Jefferson nor that of Pitt fell upon their shoulders for all that. If the Republican papers stop plastering young Lincoln with their fulsome praise and let him severely alone, he will perhaps acquit himself creditably. His office is one that is not at all hard to fill in time of peace, for James M. Porter, of this State, a very able man, who was War Minister about one year under President Tyler, once stated to the writer that the post was a very easy one to fill and didn't require any great amount of labor.

To Don Cameron is given the credit or infamy, as the case may be, of leading Billy Mahone into the Republican camp, and thus enabling Arthur, the Vice President, so long as parties are equally divided in the Senate, to control by his casting vote the fate of nominations and of all legislation. No man more competent than Cameron to engineer such a job could be found in all the land. He graduated in the school kept by his illustrious father, and in which the study of such difficult and complicated work was taught as a specialty. Don was an apt scholar and soon learned all the ropes, as conclusive evidence of which a report was made to the lower branch of the Legislature in 1863 by a select committee, of which Hon. Cyrus L. Pershing, then the member from this county, was chairman, which showed from the testimony taken by it that a night or two prior to the election of U. S. Senator, in January of that year, a meeting took place at Cameron's residence, in Harrisburg, at which were present Simon, his father, lying on a bed either sick or feigning to be so, Don himself, John J. Patterson, a pupil of the same school, and Dr. Boyer, the Democratic member from Clearfield county, and that Boyer was then and there offered by the trio, consisting of the two Camerons and their protege Patterson, fifteen thousand dollars, or a larger sum, in greenbacks, if he would vote for Cameron's father for Senator and against the Democratic candidate, Charles R. Buckalew. For reasons not necessary here to mention, the bargain fell through and Buckalew was elected by one vote. Who, therefore, knew better how to consummate a corrupt bargain with Mahone than an expert like Cameron?

A joint resolution expressing sympathy for the people of Ireland in their struggle against the consuming curse of landlordism, which passed the House at Harrisburg week before last, and on being sent to the Senate was referred to the Committee on Federal Relations in that body, was reported back *with a negative recommendation* by said committee on Friday last. Why this resolution was thus reported, if the committee gave any reason for its action, we know not, but we don't believe that a similar resolution could or would have been strangled by a committee of any other legislative body in this wide Union, always excepting the Legislature of bigoted Rhode Island, in which a resolution of sympathy with Irish liberty recently met the same fate—a performance eminently becoming a State in which an Irishman, a German, or any other foreigner, even though he fought bravely for the Union in the late civil war, is not permitted to vote without a landed qualification. The Committee on Federal Relations in the State Senate consists of *four* Republicans, *two* Democrats and a Greenback Democrat, as follows: Herr, Rep., of Dauphin county, chairman; Reyburn, Rep., Philadelphia; Jones, Rep., Philadelphia; Everhart, Rep., Chester county; Alexander, Dem., Centre county; Gordon, Dem., Philadelphia, and Nelson, G. D., (which is an abbreviation, not of an oath, but of Greenback Democrat,) Wayne county. The passage of this resolution by the Legislature, although it would neither alarm England nor materially benefit Ireland, would still show to the people of that oppressed country that Pennsylvania, like every other State in the Union with the exception of Rhode Island, has a becoming sympathy for the oppressions of Ireland, whose patriotic sons have so freely shed their blood on so many battlefields in defence of American liberty and the preservation of the American Union.

As far back as 1860, twenty years ago, when the Republican national convention met at Chicago and nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, polygamy in Utah and slavery in the South were denounced in the platform then adopted as "twin relics of barbarism," and ever since the war closed in 1865, and with its close an end was put to slavery, the Republican party at its conventions, through its papers and by its stump orators, has been telling the country that polygamy must go—that a crushing and final blow was about to be struck for its complete extermination. But polygamy in Utah, notwithstanding all these pledges and promises of "the party of great moral ideas," is to-day as flourishing and vigorous as it was in 1860. Still the country must be fooled to the top of its bent, and Garfield now proposes to play his part in the periodical farce of wiping out Mormonism. Governor Murray, of Utah, a Kentuckian appointed by Hayes, and who in his official capacity decided a few weeks ago that Cannon, the Mormon delegate to Congress, was not elected because the Mormons practiced polygamy and therefore had no legal right to vote, and on that wonderful theory actually gave the certificate of election to Cannon's opponent, who did not receive a tithe of the vote cast—Gov. Murray, we say, has been in Washington since Garfield's inauguration and has been assured by him, so his organs say, of "his determination to use every endeavor to suppress polygamy." This promise will answer its purpose for the present and until it becomes necessary to repeat it, and it will come to pass that under Garfield polygamy always *is to be*, but never *is* suppressed.

"**I came** here with as proud a claim to represent that people (Virginia) as you (Hill) to represent the people of Georgia, won on fields where I have fought with you and others in the cause of my people and of that section in the late unhappy contest. That contest, thank God, is over, and as one of those engaged in it, and who has not here or elsewhere to make an apology for the part he has taken in it, I say I am not here as a partisan."

So said U. S. Senator Wm. Mahone, one day last week in his feeble attempts to parry the sledge-hammer blows dealt him by Ben. Hill, of Georgia, for the shameless sale of his vote to the Republicans in order to enable them to organize the Senate and control its committees. A Democrat don't object to this sort of an allusion to the war and the part he took in it by an ex rebel, who, however mistaken, honestly believed he was right, but it always acted on the Republicans in the House, when used by a Southern brigadier, like a red flag on a bull in the Spanish arena. The Republicans have got over all that now, and regard Mahone as a prodigal who returns to his father's house to partake of the fatted calf in the shape of certain offices for his friends in the Senate guaranteed by the Republicans, and a rich share of the Federal patronage in Virginia guaranteed by Garfield. The Republican party in the Senate is to-day absolutely powerless without the vote of this high priest of repudiation in Virginia. And yet that party loudly prates about the sanctity of contracts and of the solemn obligation resting on a State to see that they are religiously complied with. Was there ever such an exhibition of brazen hypocrisy?

Unexplainable Facts.—Affairs do go oddly in this world. The other day there was a railroad disaster in New Jersey, whereby several persons were badly hurt, but one only, as it turned out, fatally. He was a young man of singularly industrious habits and of a most unselfish character. Upon his labors an aged father, mother and two sisters wholly depended for their support. It was the ambition of this young man to give to his mother a deed of the house which the family occupied. To this end he had foregone marriage, and toiled early and late; he personally attended to the smallest housekeeping details, managing them all with the most painstaking economy. The family itself had seen better days, and he was the last prop left. His manly and self-sacrificing spirit had gradually impressed itself on the community in which he lived, so that he was respectfully and kindly regarded on every hand. He had been in one place of service and trust for eight years, and only life and time seemed to be needed to enable him finally to secure the end toward which all his energies were bent. Well, out of eight carloads of passengers he was the only one killed. Sitting on the seat with him at the time of the crash was a man who has said since that he thought that he was ready to die and that no one would have suffered by his death, or, according to his own perhaps excessive modesty, miss him. This man was not even scratched, while his fellow occupant of the same seat, about whose life so many interests were linked, was so hurt about the head that even his remarkable natural strength gave no hope from the first that he would survive. Things do go strangely in this world.—*N. Y. Post.*

Of whatever the rest of the items may be composed in the bill to appropriate six thousand dollars for the expenses incurred in suppressing the bogus diploma foundries, we agree with the Harrisburg *Patriot* that there is no doubt of the justice or propriety of paying the claims of the Philadelphia *Record* for $1,330.65. This money was advanced by the *Record* to the State in the course of the prosecution of bogus diploma manufacturers, and should be refunded without hesitation. The *Record* expended a great deal more money than is represented in this item in the work of exposing and hunting to conviction these imposters, and besides an ungrudging repayment is entitled to the hearty thanks of the public for a most important service.

The colored Republicans of Maryland have recently shown signs of revolt from the authority of their white rulers, owing to their not being accorded a full share of the Federal patronage of the State, and have decided to call a State convention on the 24th inst., at which it is proposed to reorganize the Republican party of the State from a colored standpoint.

Nervous Headache. Periodical Headache, Neuralgia Headache, are cured by Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

DEATH OF SYLVESTER J. MEGARGE—ANNIVERSARY OF PENN'S DEATH—SOWING THE SEEDS OF UNBELIEF—GAS TRUST POWER—FATAL ACCIDENTS—HIBERNIAN HOLIDAY—GRANT'S LUCK WANING—A DISGRACEFUL PRESIDENTIAL ACT, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the Freeman.]

Philadelphia, March 21, 1881.

Dear McPike—Since my last letter our city has lost, in the truest sense of the term, one of its very best citizens, the noble, the lordly Sylvester J. Megarge. His history is linked with the history of the Quaker City. He was truly one of Philadelphia's most prominent and respected citizens. His death has closed the life of one of the noblest gentlemen that it has been my fortune and honor to ever come in contact with, and to fathom and appreciate. No man in Philadelphia was more highly esteemed and loved than S. J. Megarge. Honor, honesty, kindness and manliness characterized all his actions. He commanded the respect and good will of all creeds and classes. No citizen of this city or State, or any other city or State in the American Union, left behind him as a part of the inheritence of his children, a prouder name than has the late Sylvester Jacob Megarge. His whole life was of the truest and noblest type of manhood. In his death your correspondent lost one of his staunchest and most cherished friends. God rest his soul.

ANNIVERSARY OF PENN'S DEATH.

The 13th instant was the 137th anniversary of the death of William Penn. A citizen of Philadelphia has suggested that the remains of the founder of the city shall be brought hither and placed under the dome of the new public building, and the attention of the city authorities has been called to the matter. The gentleman in question has agreed to defray the whole expense of the undertaking. Preparations are being made for the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the settlement of Penn in this State, a committee of three members of the Legislature, three of the Bi-Centennial Association and three of the Historical Society having been appointed to confer and determine upon some plan of celebration. Quite a large number attended the conference at the rooms of the Historical Society in relation to preparing for the bi-centennial anniversary.

SOWING THE SEEDS OF UNBELIEF.

The charges which were made against the female teacher in one of the Sectional High Schools of this city of denouncing the doctrines of the Catholic Church and insulting Catholic children, caused a little ripple of concern in Christian society, but the idea of a male teacher of a High School telling his pupils that there are a great many things in the Bible that are not true, and especially throwing doubt upon the Mosaic account of the creation, thereby creating the impression in the minds of the boys that the Bible is a fiction and shaking their faith in all religion, is more than the average Protestant will submit to without protest. Boys, it is said, are leaving the Philadelphia High School with weakened faith in the Bible, in Christian teaching, and in everything else pertaining to the great hereafter. This insidious mode of spreading unbelief has been going on in the High School of this city for many years, and the Board of Education should lose no time in putting a stop to such wicked practices. It is an outrage upon the religious people of the city, whether Catholics, Protestants or Jews, that the public school system, supported as it is by revenues derived from public taxation, should be made a vehicle for assaults on the faith of Catholics or any other denomination, as it effects all denominations alike. Complaints have long been made of attacks by public school teachers, acting in their capacity as such, upon Catholicism. Such complaints, however, have thus far been unheeded; but now when High School teachers are wicked enough to tell their pupils that "the Bible contains hundreds of untruths, and that the Mosaic account of the creation is nothing but a flimsy tale," reverend Protestant gentlemen are earnestly objecting to the sowing of the seeds of unbelief. They are at last revolting against a systematic attempt of public school teachers to undermine the religious belief of children committed to their tutelage, and it is high time for them to be doing so. Professor Houston, against whom these serious charges have been preferred, denies them, and Professor Riche, the President of the High School, is very indignant that the good name of the institution should be assailed. Some interesting expressions of opinion are also being indulged in by clergymen with regard to matters suggested by the charges made against Miss Seitz, principal of the Grammar School, and Professor Houston, of the High School. Notwithstanding the accusations are denied, the attention of the people has not been withdrawn in either case.

THE GAS TRUST'S POWER.

The Gas Trust investigation has shown beyond a doubt that by irresponsible management the city loses *two millions* of dollars yearly. There are twice as many men employed as are necessary. A large number of them who hold the positions of firemen and stokers are mere political strikers outside, which is one of the principal sources of the Gas Trust's power. The city of Philadelphia, instead of putting its gas works in the hands of scientific operators, has put them in the hands of scientific politicians, through whom the city is losing *one thousand dollars* per day. The sooner the connection between politics and the gas supply is dissolved the better, and the same is just as true of the water supply and of every other supply furnished the people of Philadelphia.

FATAL ACCIDENTS.

For the present year the average of fatal accidents in this city has been one per week. The Coroner's docket affords a melancholy exhibit of the dangers to which the community is exposed by railroads crossing the streets of the city at grade. Since the first day of January, 1878, inquests have been held on over one hundred and eighty cases, in which death resulted from injuries received while crossing railroad tracks within the city limits. More than one violent death per week in the city of Philadelphia is too high a tax to be levied upon its citizens for the sake of allowing steam railroads to cross the streets at grade.

THE HIBERNIAN HOLIDAY.

The anniversary of Ireland's patron saint was not observed by any public parade in the streets, but services were held in all the Catholic churches, and were attended by throngs of worshippers. A large audience gathered at the Academy of Music in the evening to hear a lecture by the Rev. Ignatius F. Hortsmann on "Religious Orders and the World." The Rev. lecturer in his remarks quoted Victor Hugo, who said, "There must be some to pray for those who never pray," and also said, "as some would always follow the counsels of perfection, there would always be religious orders. It is well for some individuals in every community to be the friends of God. It was the monks in the dark ages who preserved literature, science, art, piety and virtue." The Hibernian Society celebrated the occasion by a dinner at the Girard House. The walls of the spacious dining room were conspicuously and profusely decorated with flags, among which the Stars and Stripes and the Harp and the Sunburst predominated. The Irishmen of the various total abstinence societies "drowned their shamrocks," if not in the traditional manner of St. Patrick's day, at least in an element perfectly consistent with their principles. They would much rather have omitted the drowning, but the pitiless rain would fall. When the followers of Father Matthew gathered at the corner of Broad and Chestnut streets, and started for the Academy of Music, there were over a thousand full fledged devotees of temperance in line. But the injury to their banners, scarfs, rosettes and silk hats was sad to contemplate.

GRANT'S LUCK TURNING.

The *Record's* New York correspondent says, "Grant's luck has turned." Grant's World' Fair failure has had a depressing effect on his Mexican scheme, in which he has embarked the money given him by the New York and Philadelphia capitalists, who are now fighting shy of him. The World's Fair project is likely to be abandoned, because Grant was put up as its figure-head.—It is whispered by capitalists on the streets that Grant's luck is turning, and, like rats deserting a sinking ship, men are trying to get out before the submerging of the Fair.

A DISGRACEFUL PRESIDENTIAL ACT.

President Garfield has repeated one of the most injudicious and unjustifiable acts of his predecessor. A decent regard for public opinion and the interests of the public service should have led President Garfield to ignore the contest to which the appointment of Stanley Matthews by Mr. Hayes had given rise by sending in the name of some purer man. What motives could have prompted such an objectionable act on part of President Garfield is beyond comprehension. He has committed this shameful act without any excuse and in the face of an expression of public repugnance. The Supreme Bench has already been disgraced, and needs above all things to be purified. The renomination of Stanley Matthews as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by President Garfield is, therefore, a most shameful and disgraceful act.

PARADE OF THE POLICE.

On the 31st instant the entire police force of the city of Philadelphia will parade, the occasion being the first annual inspection and review of the said department in this city. The Mayor, Mayor-elect and members of Councils will review the line from a stand at Fifth and Chestnut streets. One thousand policemen will be in the line of parade, and the city will meantime be guarded by 200 regular policemen and 180 extra men.

THE LANDING OF PENN.

Great preparations are being made for celebrating the approaching 200th anniversary of the landing of William Penn. The Park is to be the scene of the celebration, and the affair is to continue for several days. One of the features of the occasion will be the entombing of the remains of William Penn with appropriate ceremonies, such as a musical festival, processions of the military and of the trades, etc. A vessel the counterpart of the "Welcome," which conveyed the founder of the city to the shores of the Delaware, is to be built. The State Legislature is to be asked for an appropriation of $10,000.

A COMMENDABLE ACT.

The ladies of the Hebrew Sunday School Association of Philadelphia gave their pupils a merry day in celebrating the Feast of Purim. They engaged the Chestnut Street Opera House for the performance of "Cinderilla," and in order that other children outside of the faith might participate in the enjoyment, the pupils of other schools were invited, and *eighteen hundred* little ones made the Opera House ring with their merry shouts.

THE PRESIDENTIAL TRIBUTE OF ADMIRATION.

The Philadelphia *Times*, in speaking of the White House boquet—that imperial token of the President's approval of Mahone's virtue, says: "The ill-natured might assume that the fragrance of the flowers was to serve as a deoderizer to the stench of the boquet he sent to the Senate in the name of Stanley Matthews." It says further: "If we could but know the genus of the nosegay we should have better understood the subtle chord of sympathy that thrills between the burly stalwart of the White House and the attenuated manikin who forms the majority of the Senate." The *Times* then asks: "Was it rosemary that made up the blooming tribute of Presidential admiration? Had the White House flower-beds been turned into cabbage-plots, as Democratic troglodites urged, what would the President have done to attest his grateful sense of Mahone's Democracy?" President Garfield, having a historical bent, has revived the practice of royal and imperial persons acknowledging the service of their vassals by gifts of medals and flowers. The President laid this delicate tribute of his satisfaction and approval to mark the reward of repudiation.

THAT BASKET OF FLOWERS.

There is more in the bargain between the President and Mahone than the basket of flowers, but, after all, to use a Western phrase, Mr. Mahone, has "bitten off more than he can chaw." Between the jealousy of the Virginia Republicans in and out of Congress, the hostility of Democrats in the Senate, and the scorn and contumely he must meet at the hands of his deceived constituents at home, Mr. Mahone will find to his sorrow that a readjuster's life is not a happy one. Virginians have something to say and will insist on saying it. G. N. S.

An Elopement Extraordinary.—Some thirty miles from Kingston, N. Y., in the heart of the Catskills, an elopement quite out of the usual order took place last week. Mr. Sam'l Snyder is the possessor of a small farm and family. Among the members of the latter is a bright and comely daughter not yet fourteen years of age. Living not far from the Snyder homestead is a widower named Martin White. His occupation for some years past has been the doing of odd chores for the neighboring farmers. During the past winter he has been engaged considerably by Mr. Snyder. It was noticed that he paid a great deal of attention to Emma, but little was thought of it owing to the disparity of their ages, he being over sixty. He has three grown up children, all of whom are older than the child upon whom he was bestowing his attentions.

On Thursday last Emma left her home, ostensibly for the purpose of spending the day with a neighbor. In the evening she did not return. A visit to the neighbor's house in quest of her revealed the fact that she had not been there that day. Alarmed at her sudden disappearance, her father went to the house of the gray haired widower. He, too, was not at home. He had gone in the morning in his wagon to Catskill with some butter, eggs and potatoes to find a market for them.

The father's suspicion was aroused, and he decided to drive to that place in search of the widower. After driving about fifteen miles in company with a constable they came upon the eloping couple, who were just returning by the bright light of the moon. They had been married.

The father took the child into the wagon and drove home. He at once made known the fact of the marriage to his family and friends. Action will be taken to annul the marriage, if possible, though it is believed that this will be difficult under the present new law unless the groom will agree. White has some money in the bank and property worth a few thousand dollars.

Having given Ely's Cream Balm a trial I advise those suffering from Catarrh to lay other remedies aside. I believe it to be the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have been a sufferer for 20 years. The Balm is doing wonders for me. I have used everything advertised, but have never found its equal. Charles Garrabrant, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, 885 Broad St., Newark, N. J. See advertisement.

Best on Record.—I believe Ely's Cream Balm to be the best preparation for Catarrh now on record. My patrons all speak well of it. I have sold one hundred and forty-four bottles in less than five months. I ordered another gross a week ago, and have sold twenty-one bottles from the second gross. It sells upon its merits. John H. Phelps, Druggist, Scranton, Pa., Jan. 28, 1880. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

Ireland's Grievances.—One of the leading counsel in England asked Davitt after his condemnation why he, who had lived so long out of Ireland, should be so eager to redress her grievances. He replied: "When I was three years old I saw the roof taken off my mother's house; we were then placed in an open cart and taken through the snow to a port, where we took ship for America. I have never forgotton this, and I have vowed to devote my life to putting an end to a system which subjects others to a like fate." Curiously enough, one of the first speeches that he delivered in favor of the Land League was from a platform erected on the exact spot where his mother's house used to stand.

A prominent horseman in giving his opinion of Vanderbilt's famous mare, Maud S., whose great feat at Chicago put her at the head and dubbed her queen of the turf, says that in his opinion the time is not far distant when a two-minute gait will be recorded. It will certainly be the case if horsemen continue to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, as it limbers up the joints, removes all blemishes, and in fact has made a complete revolution in the horse business. See advertisement and then see E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., if you need any of the medicine.

The Good Housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H., Patriot.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

The Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* says that Mr. William Washam has a rooster—a genuine Leghorn rooster—that lays eggs. For six months Mr. Washam has been finding large rough-shelled eggs lying round his yard. He never thought of accusing his Leghorn rooster of it, but the other day he caught and confined him so as to have him within easy reach for a man who was coming to buy him. He left him (the rooster) alone over night in a small coop by himself, and next morning found one of those curious looking eggs.

A Foolish Mistake.—Don't make a mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for rheumatism, and when worn out by overwork. See adv.—*Times.* Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

A dreadful calamity recently befell the village of Pierrefitte, France. An inhabitant was imprudently carrying a pan of burning coal to his cottage when the wind carried some of the embers to the thatch and quickly set fire to the building. The flames spread very rapidly, and, in less than an hour, the whole village, with the exception of the school-house and the church, was destroyed. No human lives were lost, but a number of cattle perished in the flames.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The sheriff of M'Kean county clears $10,000 a year over and above all expenses.

—The first $1,000,000 toward the New York World's Fair has been subscribed.

—St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum at Scranton has just received a $10,000 donation from the citizens of that place.

—A lady of Iowa City has refrained from eating for the last twenty-eight days and from talking for three years.

—Elias Moser, of Lehigh county, recently lost three children by death from scarlet fever within a period of twelve days.

—The Apaches recently made a raid near the town of Puerto de Chocolate, killing thirty persons and destroying several wagons.

—Diphtheria of a very fatal type is prevalent in Thirso village, Ontario. During the past week eighteen children have died of the disease.

—James Hixon died in North Strabane township, Washington county, a few days ago, on the farm on which he was born. He was 90 years old.

—A Philadelphian poisoned four children "just to see 'em cut up and frisk round." He was gratified for they had violent and almost fatal convulsions.

—Jno. Megraw, of Hopewell, Chester county, aged 15 years, is in jail for attempting to kill a companion with whom he disagreed about a game of marbles.

—Pope Leo XIII. has issued an encyclical letter proclaiming a jubilee from March 19 to November 1 for Europe, and to the end of the year for the rest of the world.

—Michael Boyton, of Land League notoriety, is said to be the brother of Paul Boyton, the swimmer, and to have once kept a Japanese curiosity shop in New York.

—A freight train loaded with iron ran down a steep grade and into a passenger train near Palestine, Tex., on Friday. One man was killed and ten or more injured.

—A Wisconsin farmer tied ten choice cows to the stanchions of his barn, and the next morning found that the floor had fallen from under them, leaving them suspended and dead.

—Princess Amazulu, a daughter of ex-King Cetewayo, has arrived in New York and will be introduced to American society—by way of some museum or other—this week.

—The tug O. B. Green is ice-bound four miles outside Chicago, and a tugman named Bilkhauser started to her relief on Sunday night dragging a boat with provisions over the ice.

—A boiler in White & Russell's mill at Middlefield, Ohio, exploded on last Monday morning from an unknown cause, killing Joseph Hamilton, Selden Sprague and John Patchin.

—All the moulders in Pittsburg, numbering about a thousand, have given notice that they will strike on April 1 unless their demand for an increase of 10 per cent. in wages is acceded to.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company on Thursday bought the Snow Shoe railroad, which begins at Milesburg, Centre county, and extends twenty-six miles into the coal and lumber regions.

—M. Rochefort's Geneva correspondent says five men were detailed to assassinate the Czar. If the second bomb had missed three others would have been thrown before he reached the palace.

—The negroes in Peru resent the presence of Chinamen and a drunken mob killed twenty of a gang of thirty Chinamen employed to work on the hacienda of Mr. Swayne, near Cerro Azul.

—A young lady in East Hampton, N. Y., eloped with a young married man, regarded as her inferior socially, the other day. Her father was overcome with grief and excitement, fell into a fit and died almost instantly.

—Judge Tyler, of Montgomery county, Tennessee, is to be impeached for neglect, drunkenness, misappropriation and attempt to assassinate. He appears to be a versatile character, who has had a pretty busy life of it.

—Frank Ride, traveling salesman for a Pittsburg wholesale grocery house, while drunk on Friday night left a train at Mercer, stripped off his clothing and wandered thro' the woods, and on Saturday was found dead from exposure.

—A famous horse in Wilmington, Del., is known as "Old Nigger." He is twenty-three years old and has worked steadily as a car-horse ever since the street railway was laid, seventeen years ago. When he dies he will have a tombstone.

—A man named R. Williams, of St. Stephens, Washington county, Ala., is searching for his wife and six children, who left Meridan, Mississippi, for San Francisco on the 18th of December, since when nothing has been heard from them.

—Land Leaguer Davitt appears to be popular in Montreal. A society in that city has decided to ask the British Government to release him and let him come to this part of the world. The society will raise money enough to buy Mr. Davitt a homestead.

—Ex-Senator Wallace and his associates, Messrs. Peck, Barnard and Coleman, of Williamsport, have made a sale of their lumber property in Wisconsin to the Mississippi River Logging Company for $1,275,000. This is the largest sale ever made in one "lump" in that region.

—Harry Hulze was convicted at Cincinnati on Friday of a felonious assault upon Hattie Hoberg, who is now only eight years old, while the offence was committed in February, 1879. This was Hulze's second trial, and he was both times convicted. The punishment is imprisonment for life.

—The annual election for Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad was held in Philadelphia on Tuesday, and resulted in the election of the ticket proposed by the Stockholders' Committee, the vote standing 433,307 shares for Directors nominated by the committee, and 19,917 for Edward T. Parker.

—The Democrats, though defeated, are not dismayed, neither have they lost their appetite. Recently a banquet was given to Gen. Hancock, by the Manhattan Club of New York, and on Saturday night last the Young Men's Democratic Association of Philadelphia gave a dinner to ex-Speaker Randall.

—Dr. James Abernathy and John F. Abernathy, although not related, were born on the same day, married twin sisters on the same day, and, after living to be three score and ten years of age, died recently, at their homes in Gaston county, N. C., on the same day, but their residences were five miles apart.

—Steven Morey, a boy 16 years old, from Talbott, Ind., took strychnine, at Paxon, Ill., on Friday afternoon, intending to kill himself. His condition was discovered and physicians thought they could save his life. He says he was driven from home by cruel treatment of relatives and could find no employment.

—A North Carolina paper tells of a colored man, 92 years old, who has just taken a seventh spouse. The bride this time is 65. The successive wives of this dusky patriarch have borne him fifty five children, of whom forty-seven still live. It is added that he always votes the Democratic ticket and is spry and happy.

—Hon. Joseph Souder has given the newspaper correspondents around Harrisburg timely notice that if they should ever so far forget themselves as to criticise his conduct as a statesman he will "kick their ribs in." Newspaper men will cautiously observe that Souder wears a No. 10 boot, even if a No. 6 hat does fit him loosely.

—Col. Thomas A. Scott has recently made gifts to several Philadelphia institutions, amounting in aggregate to over $150,000. Of this $50,000 go to the Chair of Mathematics in the University of Pennsylvania, $50,000 to Jefferson Medical College, $30,000 to the Orthopedic Hospital, and $20,000 to the Children's Department of the Episcopal Hospital.

—Provincial papers of Germany tell of a hearty country bride in the village of Neckermunde who has been literally danced to death. Each of the young men at the wedding wished to have a dance with her. They took turns, and so wearied her that she soon afterward became ill, had to take to her bed, and after lingering for a short time, died.

—The Pope has written to the Catholic and United Greek Bishops in Russia instructing them to order requiem masses for the late Czar, and requesting them to issue pastorals requiring loyalty to the new Czar. The Pope at the same time announces that the freedom of the Catholic Church in Russia, agreed upon by the late Emperor, will be maintained by his successor.

—Samuel Clugston, of Valley Forge, Chester county, was murdered early Friday morning by a burglar. The latter entered the house by prying open a window, and went directly to Clugston's room, who at once seized him. In the ensuing scuffle Clugston was shot twice and died half an hour afterward. A man with his shirt front covered with blood has been arrested on suspicion.

—There lived in our neighboring county, Madison, says the Orange (Va.) *Observer*, a man by the name of Smith—John Smith. He died a short time since, and, while upon his death-bed, made a very singular as well as novel request. It was that $40 and a pack of cards should be placed in his coffin. His reasons for this strange request are not given, and whether it was complied with or not we are not informed.

—Michael Monahan moved to Carbondale, Pa., twenty-six years ago. He is 50 years old, and has been a cripple from infancy. Fourteen years ago he lost all the control of the lower portion of his body, and has since been confined to his bed. For days at a time he eats nothing, yet he retains his usual strength. He has suffered little pain, but is utterly helpless. He weighs eighty-seven pounds, and is a physical curiosity.

BEATTY

17 STOPS

5 SET GOLDEN Tongue Reeds.

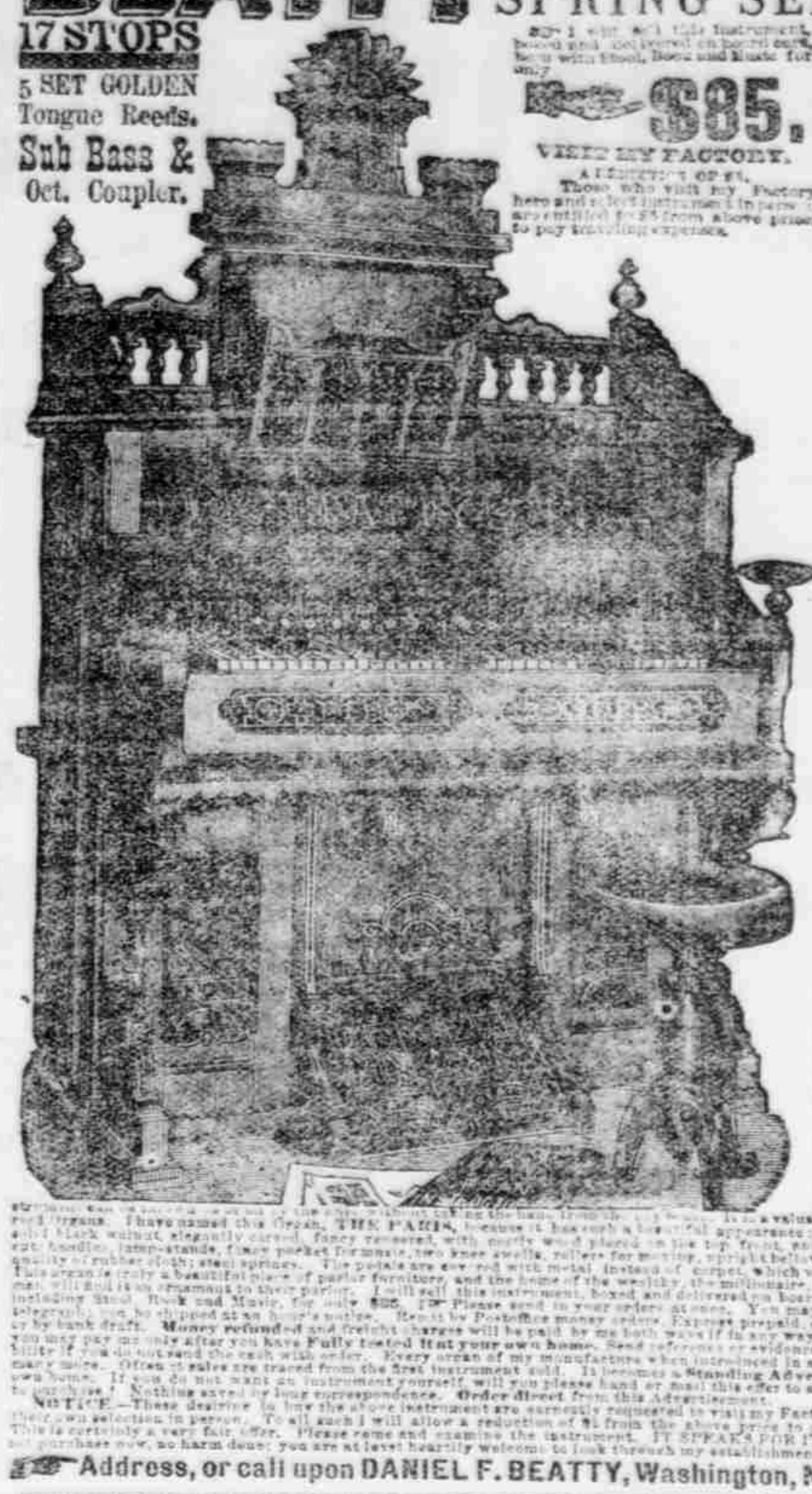
Sub Bass & Oct. Coupler.

BEATTY'S OFFER FOR THE SPRING SEASON

I will sell this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars, here with Stool, Book and Music for only $85.

VISIT MY FACTORY.

A REDUCTION OF $5. Those who visit my Factory here and select instrument in person, are entitled to $5 from above price, to pay traveling expenses.



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Address, or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

John Wanamaker.

DRY GOODS for JANUARY and FEBRUARY

If you cannot visit the city, send to us by postal card for *House-keeper's Price List*, and *Underwear Price List.*

We fill orders by letter from every State and Territory at same prices charged customers who visit the store, and allow same privilege of return.

The stock includes Dress Goods, Silks, Laces, Fancy Goods, and general outfits.

This is the particular season in which to get and prepare Housekeeping Dry Goods—Sheetings, Pillow Materials, Linens, Napkins, Towels, etc. It is also the season for Ladies' Underwear. The Grand Depot contains the greatest variety of goods in one establishment in the United States, and exchanges or refunds money for things that do not suit, upon examination at home.

Grand Depot, Philadelphia.

—A dispatch from Cawker City, Kansas, says that Henry Katchell, a German, living alone in a dug-out five miles from that place, has been foully murdered, an explosive of some description having been thrown down the stove pipe, demolishing the interior of the house. Katchell rushed out, but was fired at, when he fell, and was clubbed to death with a gun. Two parties have been arrested charged with the crime.

—A portable boiler in Tyler & Harrod's saw-mill, on the Kentucky river, two miles below Frankfort, exploded on Saturday, killing and wounding all of the nine men in the mill, except one. John Harrod was blown forty feet and instantly killed. His brother, Lawrence Harrod, died in an hour and Frank Graham died in three hours. William Arnold's jaw-bone was broken and James Redding, William Wheeler, Lewis Harrod and Hugh Tyler were badly scalded.

—Captain George S. Davidson, the man who fired the first gun at the first battle of Manassas during the late war, died on Thursday last at Steelville, Scott county, Va. The deceased was a lieutenant in Latham's Battery during that memorable engagement. He has been in moderate circumstances ever since the close of the war, and enjoyed an enviable reputation as an upright and honorable man. His wife, who died a few months ago, was the sister of the renowned banjoist, Joe Sweeny.

—The towboat John Means, en route to St. Louis, exploded her boiler on Thursday evening near Osceola, Ark., and sunk out of sight almost immediately. Four of her crew of twenty-six men—John Seals, pilot, Morris Fitzgerald, a deck hand, and two firemen (Germans)—are supposed to be drowned. Charles Purcell, pilot, had a leg broken; Tom Cannon, deck hand, had his skull fractured; William R. Woolridge, second cook, was scalded, and Captain McClellan was slightly bruised.

—A Kentucky legislator proposes to provide every family in the State with a weekly newspaper, free of charge. "It should be," he says, "a newspaper given to everything good for bringing the people to a realization of the progress of the age, and to the enjoyment of the amount of blessedness that results from knowledge. A wise and provident father looks well to the educational interests of his children; so should the State provide a first-class weekly newspaper for every family in the commonwealth, and thus put the rich and the poor on a parity. This enterprise, if faithfully carried out, will do more in removing illiteracy from the State than any other one measure." His idea is to start a newspaper for this philanthropic purpose.

—A strange story comes from Florence, S. C. As James Best was crossing a field on his farm he was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning, which tore up the ground where he had stood, and buried him from sight. Mr. Best was seen just before the fatal stroke, and his disappearance produced great consternation among those persons who were watching him from their windows, and several ran out to fathom the mystery. They found a large hole, surrounded by heaps of dirt, but not a vestige of Mr. Best. After two hours' hard work with shovels his dead body was found at the bottom of the hole. The case is producing a sort of religious terror among the more ignorant and superstitious countrymen, and they look upon it as an omen of some terrible calamity.

Englishmen formerly supposed that American running horses were inferior to theirs, but during the last two years Parole, Wallenstein and other fast ones that were sent from this country to England, have won hundreds of thousands of dollars for such Americans as the Messrs. Lorillard, James Gordon Bennett, &c. The Englishmen have investigated the reasons for the great success of American horses, and find that they are kept in such fine condition by the constant use of M. B. Roberts' Horse Powder.—*Sporting Times.* For sale by E. James, Druggist, and Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

Political Speakers do it.
Lecturers and Ministers do it.
Senators and Congressmen do it.
Judges and Lawyers do it.
Actors and Artists do it.
Merchants and Tradesmen do it.
Farmers and Mechanics do it.

In the Forum, Counting-house, Workshop, Studio, and even in the Editor's Sanctum, the universal reply to the question, "What do you take for a cough or cold?" is "Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

A Lamb with three perfectly-formed ears is the property of Enos B. Leaman, of East Lampeter township, Lancaster county.

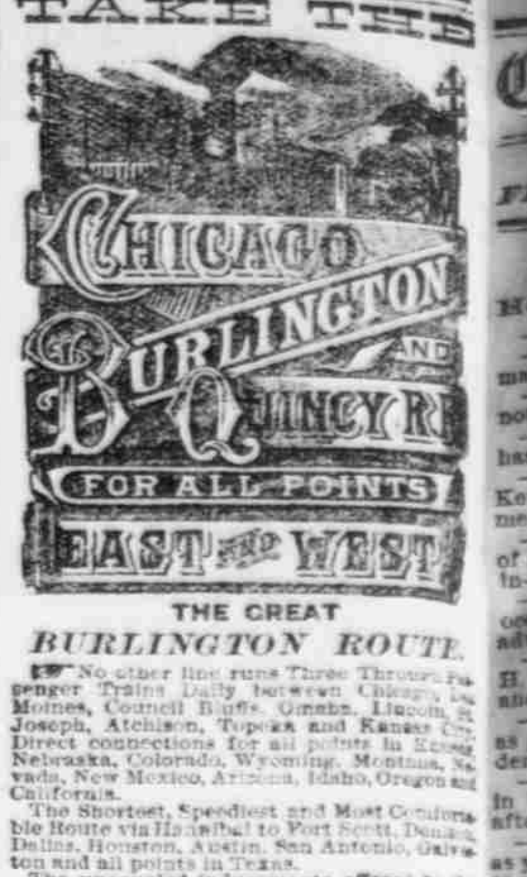
WEDDED, BUT NOT WIVED.

A Syracuse, N. Y., letter of recent date tells of a strange marriage which resulted in the wrecking of three lives. Here is the story, and a romantic one it is:

Twenty years ago John Hayden was a leading citizen of the thriving village of Port Byron. He was proprietor of a large woolen mill, employing a great number of operatives, whose admiration he was happy to enjoy. He was reputed to be wealthy, and lived in a style consistent with his circumstances in life. Young, handsome, rich, accomplished and unmarried, the light-hearted young bachelor looked over the heads of the rustic solicitors for his heart and hand, and sought the centers of civilization and refinement for a bride to his liking. Proceeding to New York, he readily found his way into exclusive social circles, introductions by influential friends opening the doors of the most cultured drawing rooms to his knock. Among the homes in which he was a favorite guest was that of Silas Miller, a wealthy retired merchant whose residence on Beekman Hill was a charmed circle. There Mr. Hayden was thrown into the company of the two daughters of the old merchant. The Misses Miller were both beautiful, and no girls in their set were more accomplished, or in any respect better deserving a brave man's love. Convinced at last that his heart leaned to Miss Emma, the younger, he made known the purpose of his suit in that direction to the fond parents, who were pleased with the prospect. He made a formal proposal to the young lady. Miss Emma made an inferential acknowledgment of love, but in a torrent of tears protested that a union would be impossible. Press her as he would for an explanation he could not extract a word of consolation, the broken-hearted girl maintaining that she could never be his wife. Repulsed in that quarter, Mr. Hayden turned to the elder sister, Lizzie, a beauty of the most pronounced type. During this time Miss Emma grew morbid and delicate. In due time the nuptials with the elder sister were happily celebrated. Now comes the remarkable part of this strange, eventful history. Up to the moment of the departure of the tightly-joined lovers all had gone as merrily as a marriage bell.—The wedding tour included a trip to Boston and several other eastern cities, and terminated at Port Byron, where Mr. and Mrs. Hayden had resolved to take up their residence. It had become evident to the young husband that, though wedded, he was not wived. When questioned she boldly made the avowal that she had never loved him. "Then why did you lead me to believe that you did?" asked the bewildered man. "Merely to pique my sister, whose marriage before my own would have caused me to die of mortification." To this disclosure she exultingly added another. By her own confession she had persuaded her younger sister, who had on that account declined Mr. Hayden's proposal of marriage, that his avowed love was feigned and false. A year or two after the unhallowed marriage the younger sister pined away and died. To the last she was proof to all advances, being wrapt up in the man lost to her by her sister's chicanery. Dejected and heart-broken, Mr. Hayden decided that a seeming felicity should be assumed between them, in order that no scandal should taint his name. A separation was suggested by the wife, but to this proposition the husband turned a deaf ear. He strove hard to effect a change of heart in a woman who, in all physical attributes, was a model. Her manners would have charmed a saint into subjection. Here, however, was a marble heart, which presented to the strongest appeals of nature and will an impenetrable front.

For fifteen long and weary years the uniquely estranged man and wife lived in the same house.—But this precarious existence, it was appreciated, must have an end. Tiring of a slavery that found its only solace in seeing a man wearing away with disgust, Mrs. Hayden one day suddenly left and fled from the protection of her nominal husband. Her departure occasioned a little breeze of scandal, but nothing more, the real cause of infelicity not being known in village society. Mrs. Hayden was next heard of in the capital of the nation, where she was mentioned in the newspaper accounts as a woman of commanding beauty, whose triumphs in society were scored among men who were then directing the destinies of the nation. In the course of time—during the winters of 1875 and 1876—the name of Senator Conkling was often spoken in the same breath with that of Mrs. Hayden. She lived in elegant style, driving out in her carriage and maintaining an establishment that would bankrupt an ordinary fortune. Despite the mystery which shrouded her circumstances, her character was not bandied about with those of other women who carried themselves so much in the public eye. She was alluded to as a woman who conquered by opposition rather than by concession. Rumor at one time noted the fact that Mrs. Hayden was Senator Conkling's private secretary, but this gossip was authoritatively denied. It is also stated that the cause of Mrs. Conkling's misunderstanding with the Senator, which was exposed at the time of his daughter's marriage in 1879, was due to the scandal which associated Mrs. Hayden and Senator Conkling. The above sketches in brief the courtship and wedded life of one of the most remarkable women who ever lived. It is an authentic recital of the facts as narrated by Mr. Hayden, who recently permitted his wife to obtain a divorce from him, although he could have presented a formidable defense. Mrs. Hayden is now married to a wealthy man, residing in New York. Mr. Hayden has implicit faith in the rectitude of the woman, despite the contrary. Regarding her association with Senator Conkling, he states that nearly all the published stories are untrue to his personal knowledge. On many of the occasions when rumor brought his wife in contact with Senator Conkling she was under his protection, although holding a relation to him that is almost unparalleled. He is strenuous in the belief that if Mrs. Hayden has lived by her wits, she has not gone a whit farther, being possessed of a temperament that could resist the most seductive temptations. Until the present time, Mr. Hayden, who is living a quiet life not far from Auburn, has refused to divulge any of the facts in his unusual experience.

TAKE THE



THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

Our Questions.

Are you a buyer of Men's or Boys' Clothing at retail? Do you need clothing for the farm, the office, the work-shop, the court-room, or the pulpit? Do you want boys' clothing for the school-room, or for dress? Do you prefer to buy clothing ready-made or to order? Are you in need of shirts?

If yes, to any or all of these queries, state your needs to us, that we may send you samples and prices.

Your Question

is, Will this pay for the trouble? You must judge. We will make up the case,—you must decide it. But we must tell you that we have created the Largest Retail Clothing Business in the United States by the simple method of giving the best clothing for the least money. We mean that it shall pay you to buy of us. If you buy and are not pleased, return the goods for exchange, or demand your money.

Wanamaker
and Brown,

S. E. Cor. Sixth & Market Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small **White Shark**, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous**, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that **for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.

only imported by **HAYLOCK & CO.**,
Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10.'80.-6m.]

Agents Wanted. $5 a Day made selling our PLATFORM FAMILY SCALE. Weighs up to 25 lbs. Retail price, $1.50. Terms to Agents [illegible] DOMESTIC SCALE CO., Cincinnati, O.

Peter Henderson's
COMBINED CATALOGUE OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS

Will be Mailed Free to all who apply by Letter.

Our Experimental Grounds in which we test our Vegetable and Flower Seeds are most complete; and our Greenhouses for Plants (covering 3 acres in glass), are the largest in America.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

I will mail a copy of my New Book, "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," FREE!

FREE, to any person who will send his name and post-office address, and six cents in stamps to pay postage.

To any one suffering with CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, SORE THROAT or BRONCHITIS, the information in this Book is of great value, and it may in the providence of God save many useful lives. Address, DR. N. B. WOLFE, 146 Smith St., Cincinnati, O.

Hamburg Tea

(ASK FOR LENGERKE'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dyspepsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Buskirk's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-ly.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S

FAMILY CHOCOLATE

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician says it is his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., and N. J. Freidhoff, Ebensburg, Pa.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an itching or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-3m.]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - MARCH 25, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—For wall paper, go to Oatman's.

—Ladies' fine shoes a specialty at Oatman's.

—More snow Wednesday night, but still not enough for sleighing purposes.

—The equine-octial horse-pitality this week has been exceedingly cold and cheerless.

—"329" spavins on horses all cured by Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read the advertisement.

—A prominent citizen and business man of Altoona mourns the death of his—mother-in-law.

—What is the great cry from ocean to ocean? Kendall's Spavin Cure. Read the advertisement.

—After all, we are obliged to give A. D. H.'s "humorous episode" the go by for still another week.

—The two for 5 cigars sold by Oatman are as good as many 5 cent cigars sold by other dealers in this place.

—A cat returned to the home of its master in Puzzletown, near Altoona, the other day, after an absence of four years.

—If you owe us a bill, and want to pay, as you should, we will show you just where to put some dry kindling wood.

—And now comes the Indiana *Messenger* with nearly twelve columns of its space devoted to the Allison murder trial.

—If you want the cheapest pair of boots you ever bought, Oatman's the place which should on such occasions be sought.

—Breathes there a man with soul so dead who to the printer man hath never said, "Send in your bill at once and have it paid?"

—Isaac N. Grier, was brought up from Johnstown Tuesday night and committed to jail to serve out a sentence of ten days for petit larceny.

—John Emigh, a farmer of Juniata township, Blair county, fell dead on Wednesday last while standing in the door watching his children at play.

—Everybody in town is or ought to be talking about the fine syrup sold by M. L. Oatman, which is certainly the best ever tapped in Ebensburg.

—It is said that no less than nineteen youngsters address Giles Stephens, of Cherryhill township, Indiana county, by the endearing name of "pap."

—Mrs. K. L. Green, of Clay township, Huntingdon county, recently sat down to rest in the midst of her household duties, and expired almost immediately.

—Robert Stewart, of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, who is said still to be to all appearances a stout and hearty man, celebrated his centennary a few days ago.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has ordered the building of 1,500 additional freight cars at their shops in Altoona. A great institution, that P. R. R. Co.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Harter, the venerable mother of Messrs. Jesse M. and A Harter, of Cherrytree, died at her home in Perry county on the 10th inst., aged 77 years.

—If you want a nice hat and would like to save about half a dollar in the purchase of it, as of course you do, go to Oatman, who keeps the largest stock in Ebensburg.

—An effort is to be made to have the next encampment of the National Guard held at Cresson, and we hope the effort will prove more successful than the preceding ones.

—Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a universal favorite for restoring gray hair to its original color, and making hair grow out thick. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa.

—John Shaffer, of Davidsville, Somerset county, a few miles from Johnstown, was struck and killed by a freight engine at Swissvale, Allegheny county, on Wednesday of last week.

—Samuel F. Zimmerman, of Somerset county, who, the *Democrat* says, is in comfortable circumstances, allowed his dying daughter to be taken to the almshouse because he had no room to keep her in.

—The fast locomotive lately built in Altoona to run between that city and New York has developed the unexampled speed of a mile in fifty-eight seconds. After a while, it is thought it will do yet better.

—There are said to be more licensed houses in this county at the present time than any period since the organization of the county. The revenue to the State from the licenses now in force amounts to over $10,000.

—We see it stated that a flock of wild geese roosted on the roof of a farmer's house in this county a few nights ago, and kept up such an infernal cackling that the family found it impossible to "close an eye" in sleep.

—The large dwelling house on what is known as the Sheriff Ross homestead, about one mile south of Curwensville, Clearfield county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last. Origin of fire and amount of loss not stated.

—Two lads named Thomas Ketho and Thomas Connelly, who claimed to be from Indiana, were found locked up in a cotton car in the Altoona yard, on Tuesday last, and sent to jail for tresspassing on railroad property.

—A young Swede named Wm. Rhodes, aged about 22 years, was struck and instantly killed on Friday morning last, near Penn station, by the Day Express east. His head was crushed to a jelly and his body horribly mutilated.

—A Johnstown gentleman has grown on his premises a quantity of the good old "shamrock so green," which was sent to him from Ireland some time ago and transplanted. It is flourishing as well as it did in its native soil.

—Attention is directed to the several Orphans' Court and Assignees' sales of real estate advertised in our columns, for all of which, except the Dishart, Crawford and Hartman properties, posters have been printed at this office.

—An unknown man walking on the railroad track near Wilmore, this county, on Thursday morning of last week, was struck by a freight engine and instantly killed. There was nothing on his person by which he could be identified.

—We tender our sincere sympathies to Hon. Jacob Zeigler, the veteran and whole-souled editor of the Butler *Herald*, on the death of his beloved spouse, who departed this life one day last week, aged about 67 years. Peace to her ashes.

—The Cambria Iron Works at Johnstown are to be illuminated by the Brush electric light, provided the experiments now making prove successful. The Brush light, it is proper to say, is no relation, or at most a very distant one, to a brush fire.

—Mr. Joseph Weisser, recently of the hotel at Summitville now occupied by Judge Thomas, will hereafter exercise the functions of a dispenser of liquids for Mr. Geo. Schwaderer, whose license, in the same neighborhood, is that of an eating-house.

—James Blair and William Howard were arrested in Pittsburg a few days ago and returned to Westmoreland county, to answer for fatally beating Jacob Myers at Latrobe several weeks ago, a notice of which appeared in our paper at the time.

—Mr. Wm. Berg and family, of Salina, Kansas, who had been visiting among their relatives and friends in this locality, where they at one time resided, departed for home on Monday evening, where we hope they arrived safe, sound and in good time.

—A little daughter, and the only one, of Mr. Wm. Ward, Jr., of Altoona, was taken sick with scarlet fever one day and died the next—a fact which leads the *Tribune* to remark that if the streets of that city are not soon cleaned there may be an epidemic of very large proportions.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* tells of a man who not only loaned a neighbor $175, but also insisted upon said neighbor keeping the note as an evidence of his indebtedness, which he did without seeming to know that the thing wasn't exactly "according to Gunter."

—The coal mine at the east end of the Gallitzin tunnel has been leased from the Kittaning Coal Company by a resident of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, named King—a transaction, by the way, that once more brings to the front that ancient and famous ballad which assures us that "Old King Coal is a jolly old soul," etc.

—An old and much respected resident of Cambria township, Robert Edwards by name, died Monday night, surrounded by a majority of his family. His age exceeded the allotted three-score-and-ten of humanity by two years, and his memory will live long amongst those who admired a man that tried to do his best and did it.

—The anonymous correspondent at Wilmore who squandered three cents and put himself to the trouble of informing us that we had been taken in on a certain beef transaction, seems, after all, to have been trying to make a point at the expense of truth, as we have every reason now to believe that the said friend who sent us the beef knew exactly what he was doing and saying. Nuff sed.

—John Fogle, aged 20 years, of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, got drunk the other day and fell from a trestle into Coal Run, near that place, and when taken out was dead, his skull having been fractured by the fall. John Radcliffe, of the same place, while on his way to church on Sunday morning last, fell into the same stream, and was nearly drowned before he succeeded in extricating himself.

—Harry Pruner, of this place, has been kept on his feet almost since his return from Garfields inauguration, which he didn't witness, by what is known as walking typhoid fever, and it is said that several others members of Co. A. are afflicted in the same way.

—John Gantz, the colored man who was arrested in Altoona last Monday week on suspicion of causing the death of his wife, was discharged from custody on Friday afternoon following, no evidence being adduced to show that his wifes death was the result of anything but natural causes.

—Two young men named Makin and Rager were arrested last week in Johnstown on the charge of aggravated assault, etc., on Isaac Shaffer. After a commitment to jail lasting several days they were released on bail last Monday, a writ of *habeas corpus* having been served out and listened to by Associate Judge Flanagan.

—A young girl in this place claims to have walked from Altoona to her home, a couple of miles beyond Carrolltown, a distance of fully twenty-five miles, in less than nine hours. Considering the upward tendency of the road and the inexperience of the "walkist," this is a feat of the feet that scarce one man in ten would be able to beat.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down by rheumatism, throw away his crutches and declara himself just as young as he used to be, and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in town. Great liniment that. E. James, Ebensburg, has it for sale.

—William Rhodes was run over and instantly killed by a freight train at Penn station on Saturday last. A tramp, name unknown, he himself not being able to tell, was struck at the same place, the morning previous, by the St. Louis Express, and so badly injured that death was considered inevitable. He was taken to Greensburg for medical treatment.

—Messrs. Ben Jones, John R. Davis and David D. Lewis, all of Cambria township, lately sunk a shaft in a section of territory three or four miles north of Ebensburg, and at a distance of thirty-eight feet came on a coal vein of comfortable thickness. Unfortunately, however, water flowed in and filled up the hole, and its abandonment was rendered imperatively necessary.

—We chronicle with regret the demise of Mr. James H. Dysart, a leading and influential citizen of Altoona, which melancholy event occurred at his residence in that city on Monday evening last. His age was about 48 years. He was engaged in the coal business in this county, and here and elsewhere enjoyed the esteem of all who came within the circle of his business or personal acquaintanceship.

—Brady McCullough, who was tried and convicted about a year ago for killing a negro named Tom Clark, and sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of seven years, has been pardoned by the Governor and released from the Greensburg jail, where he had been awaiting the action of the Supreme Court on an application for a new trial. Of course the Pardon Board recommended him to Executive clemency.

—Mr. W. H. McMullen, Corresponding Secretary of St. John's T. A. B. Society, Johnstown, has our thanks for a couple of complimentary tickets to a temperance lecture to be delivered at Union Hall, in that city, on Sunday evening next, by Rev. D. J. McDermott, of West Chester, Pa., who is said to be an able and eloquent advocate of the good cause he so warmly espouses. Admission, 35 cents.

—The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will hold its next annual exhibition in the Exposition building, Pittsburg, from Sept. 5th to 17th, inclusive. The list of premiums to be offered embraces $5,500 for horses, $6,500 for cattle, $2,500 each for sheep and swine, $1,500 for poultry, $1,000 for dairy products, $3,000 each for fruits, flowers and seeds, and for machinery, while $2,500 will be appropriated for other exhibits.

—We are strongly disposed to regard that person as the best physician who does most to alleviate human suffering. Judged from this standard, MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., is entitled to the front rank, for her Vegetable Compound is daily working wonderful cures in female diseases. Send for circular to the above address, or apply to E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., who has the medicine for sale.

—John Nagle was arrested in Altoona one day last week for stealing $85 worth of brass from the Altoona Car Company, and failing to procure bail in the sum of $200, was sent to jail to await trial. The accused subsequently made a confession, in which he implicated Nicholas Behm, a rag dealer, as receiver of the stolen goods, and the latter has been obliged to furnish bonds to the amount of $200 for his appearance at Court to answer.

—An aged German named Henry Geigle was struck by a locomotive at a point a short distance east of Sonman, last Saturday morning, and knocked against a convenient rock abutting from the mountain-side, but was not so badly injured but what he was able to walk, talk and travel. He was brought here the same night by Constable Westbrook, and forwarded thence to the almshouse next day, where he is now being cared for.

—At Wallaceton, Clearfield county, lives a lady, named Myers, who has not a single tooth in her head, yet she never had any use for a dentist, never had a tooth extracted, nor did she ever lose a tooth accidently or otherwise. The fact is she never had any teeth. Born toothless, she has lived toothless all her life. However she has suffered no inconvenience whatever, being able to masticatee all ordinary food as readily as other people.

—Mr. A. T. Pindle, who by his occasional head gear is entitled to the title of "Scotch cap-italist," wishes to find a tenant for the well-known John Gillan farm, in Blacklick township, and with that object in view has had posters printed at this office offering said farm for rent on terms which will no doubt be found advantageous to any one wishing to engage in agricultural pursuits, or who, unlike the leopard, has the ability and desire to change spots.

—During the past severe winter, which is not as much "past" as it ought to be, a flock of nineteen wild turkeys have been fed and taken care of by a young man named Duffy, who lives at the reservoir near Hollidaysburg. The other day when he went to feed them they were gone, while the snow was covered with blood, feathers, and the foot prints of a degraded pot hunter, who had shot several of the starved fowls and drove the remainder to the mountain.

—Three gentlemen who might be branded with the proverbial three X's—x-county officials, x-tensively known and x-cellent citizens—Messrs. John A. Blair, James Myers and J. D. Parrish, Committee, will offer at public sale, at one o'clock on Saturday afternoon of next week, the brick building on the Court House lot so long recognized as the Ebensburg Academy—said building to be removed from where it stands within sixty days from the date of sale. See posters printed at this office.

—Our big bodied and fair featured friend W. Hayes Grier, editor of the Columbia *Herald*, announces himself as a candidate for the position of Grand Warden of the I. O. O. F. of this State, and hopes to be deemed worthy the support of his brethern of the mystic tie. We know Mr. Grier to be a good fellow as well as an Odd Fellow, but as we are not one of the initiated we can do nothing except to commend him to those of our friends who have a say in the matter, and who we hope will give him their suffrages.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* makes Judge Dean say, in refusing a license to a certain applicant who appeared before him in an intoxicated condition at our county court week before last, that "the man who cannot keep sober himself is not fit to knock the sober out of other people." Of course Judge Dean never made use of such an expression, being too dignified to employ language of that kind. That he did say so in effect is, however, a fact, as the FREEMAN stated at the time and as we are sure the Judge will not Dean-y.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* credits Editor Traugh with what he calls "the following rare poetic gem," which originally appeared in the FREEMAN of last week: "His name is Jones, and rattling his bones over the stones would no doubt produce the same kind of groans." There is no man in this broad universe whom we would rather see charged with the paternity our silly productions than good old boss Traugh, who, however, if we know him, wouldn't write such nonsense unless he was compelled to do so by law.

—Every one is acquainted with the old nursery story about the hen that hatched the ducks, and how one fine day they went swimming in the pond near by, and the inducements she offered them to keep out of the water; but it may not be generally known that whenever poultry has anything to talk about in these later and more enlightened days, their conversation always turns to the benefits their species have derived from the use of M. B. Roberts' Poultry Powder. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, and all other druggists, at 25 cents per package.

—The extensive store-room of Mr. N. J. Freidhoff, in this place, is just now undergoing as complete a metamorphose as the lowering of shelves, the free use of paint, soap, etc., and a thorough reconstruction of things generally, can effect. With the lowering of the shelves comes the lowering of the goods, and with the lowering of the goods comes the lowering of the prices to such an extent that merchandise still in season can really be bought there at less than first cost. This in order to make room for a large and handsome Spring stock, the receipt of which we hope ere long to record.

—We note with anything but pleasure that Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., the recently elected and efficient District Attorney, has it in contemplation to remove his law office to Johnstown, to be followed later in the year by the removal of his family. He is understood to have secured an elegant location for his office in the second story of the large brick building on the corner of Main and Clinton streets. The business of the District Attorney's office at this end of the line will meantime be attended to by Mr. Don Kittell, who will likely be admitted to the bar at the next Argument Court.

—Master Herman Crouse, eldest son of Mr. J. H. Crouse, of this place, interviewed an old-fashioned washing machine at the Ebensburg Foundry, where his father is employed, on Friday last, and he wishes now that he hadn't went and gone and did it. The washer is one of the kind in which cog-wheels play a conspicuous part, and to this circumstance is due the fact that three fingers on young Crouse's left hand were more or less demoralized, one of them being so badly crushed that it had to be amputated next day above the middle joint. So much for fooling around a washing machine that is cog-wheeled.

—About two weeks ago, says the Bedford *Gazette* of Tuesday last, Mr. John Ingard, while working in the woods near his home in Colerain township, was attracted by the loud barking of his little dog behind a clump of bushes a short distance from him. He walked to the spot and discovered the dog barking furiously at a fawn which stood pawing the ground and tossing its pretty little head. Mr. Ingard sprang upon and captured the animal and carried it to his wagon, which stood near by. It made no attempt to escape and Mr. Ingard took it home, where it can now be seen. It eats from its master's hand and has become a household pet.

—Bernard O'Donnell, a laborer employed on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, walked off a bridge in East Conemaugh borough, this county, last Saturday, while intoxicated, and fell into the river and was drowned. His body was not recovered till the following morning, when a miner following the route which took him to his usual employment looked down and discovered the corpse. He came to that section from Baltimore, but it was discovered from the inquest that he was of roving habits, having been a resident of this county some twenty-two years ago. He was employed for a time and until recently on the Cambria and Somerset Railroad.

—A day or two ago, says the Altoona *Tribune*, a lady entered one of our thriving dry goods palaces to make a few purchases. With the handsome counter-jumper who waited on her she indulged in some brief conversation. Among other topics discussed was the recent closing up of a well-known business house by the sheriff. "Do you know who is pushing them?" said the lady; "is it some one in the thecity or a stranger?" To which briskly replied the young man, "Indeed I don't know whether he lives in the city or not, but I see by the bills that it is a Mr. Fi Fa." The lady, whose legal lore happens to be considerable, smole a quiet smile and changed the subject.

—An election of officers for the Dauntless Fire Company was held last Monday evening, when the following named gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing year: President, Harry A. Engelhart; Vice President, Edward Thomas; Secretary, E. C. Parrish; Treasurer, John L. Stough; Chief Director, Edward Thomas; Assistant Director, C. R. Myers; Chief of Hook and Ladder, H. A. Engelhart; Assistant of Hook and Ladder, James N. Evans; Librarian, E. C. Parrish; Assistant Librarian, H. A. Engelhart; Captain of Engine, E. J. Humphrey; Chief of Hose, W. W. Blair; First Assistant of Hose, Thomas D. Evans; Second Assistant of Hose, J. S. Boisinger; Trustees, Edward Thomas, John L. Stough, E. J. Humphrey.

—If Brother Lindsey, of the Huntingdon *Local News* is the man we take him to be he will freely forgive us for having failed until now to notice the fact that his bright and interesting little "tufer" (two for a week) has recently come to the use of reason, which, so far as humanity is concerned, is usually attained, as our catechism tells us, at about the age of seven years. In other words, the *Semi-Weekly News*, otherwise known as the *Local News*, entered upon the eighth year of its existence about two weeks ago, and as it is all and more than all its name implies, we certainly hope that when our heirs are making an effort to collect the unpaid subscription and advertising accounts on our books, say a quarter of a century hence, that neat and newsy little journal and its clever and competent editor will still be in the land of the living and as vigorous as ever.

—A widow woman living at or near what is known as "California Mill," about two-and-a-half miles south of Ebensburg, is reported to be in very destitute circumstances—so destitute, indeed, that a young man who was dispatched to her residence with a basket full of provisions on last Sunday afternoon by a lady in this place who is proverbial for her charity, found that the poverty-stricken woman had nothing in the house but a few ears of corn, some of the grains of which she was reducing to meal by grinding them in a coffee-mill. It is also said that a stalwart, strapping son of the poor woman, who is employed by one of our citizens, declined to go on a similar errand of mercy to his famishing mother, even after a basket had been filled to repletion for that purpose by his generous employer; but he was quickly brought to a sense of his duty by a threat to discharge him unless he "stood not on the order of his going, but went at once."

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune*, which probably gets its information from some other paper, that the Bell's Gap coal mines at Lloydsville, this county, are being run to their utmost capacity, and the employes are getting all the cars they can load, and that, too, at fair prices. Four miles further on, along the line of the extension of the Bell's Gap Railroad, on the Edmiston farm, the Great Bend Coal Company are opening a drift, and expect to commence shipping within a month. A mile further the works of J. S. McCartney are progressing favorably, and practical miners say he is opening the best drift along the railroad. At Coalport, fifteen miles from Lloydsville, the present terminus of the Bell's Gap line, Messrs. Huff & Coulter, of Greensburg, have an opening, and as soon as the weather permits they will put up their chutes. They are at present shipping several car-loads per day from coal taken from the main entry of their works. The outlook along the dividing line between Cambria and Clearfield counties, as far as the development of the coal industry is concerned, is all that could be desired, and the prosperity of that section of the country is assured.

* * *

AN ENGINE WHICH WILL RUN A MILE A MINUTE.—A new fast locomotive was turned out of the P. R. R. shops at Altoona several days ago, and two trial trips were made over the eastern slope of the Mountain Division, which, although not conclusive, proved quite satisfactory. This ponderous piece of machinery, as has previously been stated, is designed for use on the "Jersey Division" of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and was built for the purpose of covering the distance, about ninety miles, between Philadelphia and Jersey City, just opposite New York, in as many minutes. Wednesday she was taken to Huntingdon, and a test of her speed made on the return trip. From Huntingdon to Altoona the line of railroad is thirty-four miles, and the run was accomplished in forty-five minutes, but there was some time lost by a "green block," which is used as a cautionary signal. One mile was run in fifty-eight seconds and another in fifty-nine seconds, and throughout the trip the engine behaved very well. It is a tremendous piece of mechanism and, although finished very plainly, is well proportioned and pretty as a picture. There are many changes from the usual engine in this one. The endeavor has been to put all weight as low as possible. The whistle is on top of the cab, the engine's reverse lever is worked by steam, and the sand box, instead of being near the dome, is in the sheathing covering the driving wheel. A Modoc looks like a pigmy alongside of this monster. It will be kept in Altoona for a few days to run on regular trains, until its capacity is fully tested.

* * *

CONVICTED OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.—The Allison murder trial, which was brought to a close on Monday in the Oyer and Terminer of Indiana county, was fully reported for the Johnstown *Tribune*. Much interest was manifested in the proceedings, for the reason that the victim of the atrocious crime met with a premature as well as violent death at the hands of one of his sons. The counsel engaged on part of the Commonwealth as well as the defense were among the ablest members of the Indiana bar, and the hearing was fair full and free. Nearly five days were occupied in the taking of testimony, and the examination of witnesses was skillfully conducted on both sides. It was satisfactority demonstrated that much bad blood existed between some of the members of the Allison family, and the culmination of the fued was reached when the father was shot down in cold blood. There is the usual moral to be pointed from the recital of all the particulars of this terrible crime, and our readers will have no difficulty in discovering it. The *Tribune* is the only daily paper that contained a full and carefully-prepared report of all the proceedings in the case, which finally ended in a verdict of murder in the first degree.

* * *

"DIED" is dead. The *Standard* has cut it in two with its little hyphon.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION.—The chapel of "Our Lady of Lourdes," at Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, in this place, was the scene on last Monday afternoon of another of those interesting and impressive ceremonies known as a religious reception. On this occasion Miss Mary Hayes, of Hollidaysburg, was endowed with the habit of a religieuse and received into the community of the Sisters of St. Joseph. At the hour appointed, 2 o'clock P. M., as Very Rev. Father Ryan, of Altoona, who officiated at the ceremony, preceded by Rev. Father Reardon and two acolytes, approached the altar, a procession led by little Mary Scanlan as cross-bearer, followed by the postulant, who was accompanied by little Annie Blair and Agnes McPike as bridesmaids, marched through the chapel and also drew near to the altar. To impress upon the minds of all the importance of even the external change which was about to take place, the candidate and her little bridesmaids and cross-bearer were neatly dressed in spotless white. The postulant knelt before the altar and after satisfactorily answering the questions asked by the Very Rev. Father, was addressed by him in a few words appropriate and touching. He congratulated her on the commendable step she had just taken, thereby renouncing the world and its allurements and declaring war on the flesh and its pleasures and the devil and his temptations. He also congratulated her on the fact that she had resolved to embrace a religious life in her early youth, and not after years of disappointment, vexation and bitter trials, thus offering to God a heart which had not been surfeited by the glittering vanities of this world, but, on the contrary, one that was still in the spring-tide of promise, with worldly prospects bright and dazzling—that she had sacrificed these and herself on the altar of God's love by avowing her purpose to practice not merely the precepts but the counsels of the Gospel, and still further denied herself by submitting her will and her intellect to the holy rule of the religious community which now numbered her among its devoted members. He likewise expressed the hope that throughout life each day and each moment would bring to her heart and soul the same heavenly joy and peace she at present experienced—that the faith she then manifested would ever burn brightly in her bosom, and that the hope with which she was animated and the love of God which had impelled her to a religious life would each hour grow more intense and consuming.

At the conclusion of the address, of which the above is but a mere outline, the postulant retired for a few minutes, and when she returned, lo! what a change. She who but a short time previous knelt before the altar in all the magnificence of a bridal costume now approached in the sombre habiliments of a Sister of St. Joseph. The Very Rev. Father, on receiving her in this humble garb, announced that she would henceforth be known in religion as Sister Mary Benedict. Thus ended the reception, which was followed by the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the singing of the *Te Deum* by the choir. The hymns and psalms, the singing of which forms part of the ceremony, were admirably rendered by the church choir, under the direction of Miss Maud Kittell, who presided at the organ.

* * *

AN ELECTRIC TELEPHONE LINE TO CARROLLTOWN.—Thanks to the efforts of our enterprising merchant friend up street, Mr. M. L. Oatman, who has taken considerable interest in the matter and is determined, if possible, to make the thing a success, the Central District and Printing Telegraph Co. of Pittsburgh has been induced to undertake the construction of an electric telephone line between this place and Carrolltown provided, of course, the enterprise meets with sufficient encouragement from those immediately interested to make it worth while. The Company in question will furnish the necessary batteries, telephones, wire, etc., and construct and keep the line in thorough repair, while those to whom it cannot but prove a great convenience are expected to provide the poles and have them placed in position. For this latter purpose a subscription book has been opened at the store of Mr. Oatman, in this place, and a similar book will be left in Carrolltown, the intention at both ends of the line being to solicit subscriptions direct from the people, who will be called on at their places of business between this and the first of next May. It is proper to say, in this connection, that the proposed enterprise will be conducted on the same principle as telegraph lines are now conducted, though the rates will be much lower, not exceeding 25 cents for twenty words. We need scarcely urge upon the people interested, and especially upon the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity, the importance of subscribing early and liberally to this really meritorious enterprise, which, if carried to a successful completion, as it is hoped it will be early next summer, cannot fail to prove a great convenience to all concerned. It is simple justice to say that Mr. Oatman is entitled to a great deal of credit for securing the co-operation of the Pittsburgh company referred to—a co-operation which we have good reason to believe could not have been secured except by his efforts; and while he is determined to leave nothing undone to make the undertaking a complete success, it is certainly not asking too much of the business men of this place and Carrolltown to lend a helping hand to an enterprise which will be of so much benefit and convenience to both communities.

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GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR APRIL is a superb number. The steel plate is a beautiful picture from Scott's "Monastery," and one of the very best of the popular series which have enriched this magazine for several years. In the literary department are given a complete novel, of intense interest, entitled "Sacrifice," and a number of short stories, poems, and sketches. In the fashion department are elegantly colored full length figures, numerous illustrations of dress for women and children, and the work department is replete with useful instruction, supplemented with engravings, upon various matters of interest to housekeepers. The array of recipes and the fun for children are still kept up with old time care. It seems to us that the money spent for a year's subscription to the Lady's Book is one of those safe investments that can never bring regrets. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3.00 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

* * *

BALLOU'S MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—The April number of Ballou's Illustrated Magazine is now before the public, with a liberal installment of that thrilling Indian story, "The Crimson Trail." The hero is making his mark on Indians as they hem him in on all sides; but we suppose that his deliverance is sure to come at the proper time. Besides this great leading story, there are some twenty others, with poetry, and a leading article on the town of Aden, in the Red Sea, and a very well-prepared article, with four engravings, representing a life on the Arctic Ocean while on a whaling voyage in company with a French ship. All this for only 15 cents, or $1.50 per annum, postpaid. Now is the time to subscribe for this popular and cheap magazine. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass., at only $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country at 15 cents a copy.

* * *

THE CATHOLIC WORLD for April has for its leading article a discussion of Dr. Stephen H. Tyng's sermon on "The Mountain-Movers" by the Rev. George M. Searle—the conclusion arrived at being a temperate hope that Dr. Tyng, being "started on a road which, if it be conscientiously and rationally followed, will lead him to see not the mere occurrence of miracles at Lourdes, but their constant and frequent repetition in the Church of which Lourdes is but a specimen," may in time be led to join the communion of the Catholic Church. M. P. Thompson writes about "The Dance of Death," giving the fact and the legend therewith connected, and a number of articles deal more or less directly with the present political standing of the Church in various land. The fiction of the number includes an interesting story, anonymous, entitled "The Tomb of Conquistador." Among the verses a translation of the "Dies Iræ," by John D. Van Buren, is noticeable.

* * *

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines htey have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [3-21.-1m.]

* * *

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

* * *

SICK HEADACHE, Nervous Headache, Headache from sour stomach, are all cured by DR. MATTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 50 cts. [3-21.-1m.]

JURORS FOR JUNE.—Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the ensuing term of Court, which commences on the first Monday of June next. The drawing took place on Monday last, and the wheel was manipulated by Messrs. Hornick and Daily, Jury Commissioners, assisted by E. G. Kerr, Esq., as clerk.

GRAND JURORS.

Boylan Peter, laborer, Cambria Borough.
Brantley Alexander, farmer, Barr Township.
Craig Isaac, teamster, East Conemaugh.
Dairs David H., laborer, Millville.
Dunmyer Samuel, laborer, Franklin.
Farber David, foreman, Wilmore.
Gorman James, farmer, Allegheny Township.
Hornick Jonathan, foreman, Conemaugh Borough.
Hines James, laborer, Washington Township.
Kough George, dresser, Woodvale.
Lenhart Samuel, saddler, Johnstown.
Laverly John, puddler, Millville.
Leidy Samuel, farmer, Jackson Township.
Little Henry, laborer, Washington Township.
Miller John R., farmer, Upper Yoder Township.
Miller Samuel W., gentleman, Johnstown.
McGuire William, cabinet-maker, Chest Springs.
Ream Jacob W., farmer, Upper Yoder Township.
Strouse Morris, farmer, Upper Yoder Township.
Sister William, painter, Johnstown.
Sutton Henry, farmer, Susquehanna Township.
Severing Fred., heater, Johnstown.
White Samuel, laborer, Johnstown.
Weaver Emanuel, farmer, Richland Township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams Twp.—John Orris.
Allegheny Twp.—Henry Behe, Peter Flick, Jr.
Cambria Bor.—Patrick Kelley, James McDermitt, Conrad Myers, 2d ward.
Chest Twp.—John A. Krise.
Clearfield Twp.—A. B. Delozier.
Chest Springs Bor.—Peter Trexler, Jos. Cramer.
Conemaugh Bor.—Christ. Kuckuck, C. C. Hornick, John Widman, 1st ward.
Croyle Twp.—James D. Plummer.
East Conemaugh Bor.—William Dittlinger.
Gallitzin Bor.—George Harvey, F. J. Parrish.
Jackson Twp.—Solomon Wagner.
Johnstown Bor.—John Hidenfelter, Josiah C. Huston, 1st ward; Fred. Frank, 4th ward; John Berkey, Henry Dill, Max Heubach, William Hochstine, William Hoffman, 5th ward; Hiram Swank, Joseph Costlow, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—Michael Maloy, James Myers.
Millville Bor.—John Hickey, Dennis Haggerty, Jeremiah Hanigan, 2d ward.
Portage Twp.—Thomas Donahoe, Philip Beiter, William Flynn.
Reade Twp.—George M. Cree.
Richland Twp.—Wm. Gearhart, David D. Stull.
Summerhill Twp.—Bernard Conley, Michael Braniff.
Summitville Bor.—Daniel Criste.
Taylor Twp.—John A. Headrick.
Washington Twp.—John Montgomery, C. Lieb.
Wilmore Bor.—Thomas Kinney.
Woodvale Bor.—James Updegraff.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Samuel Gardiner.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Blacklick Twp.—John McCormick.
Carroll Twp.—Philip Hoover.
Carrolltown Bor.—Valentine Thomas.
Cambria Bor.—Martin Rosenberger, 1st ward; Michael Rodgers, George Smith, 2d ward.
Chest Twp.—Christ. Warner.
Clearfield Twp.—David Kratzer, Jas. Sheridan.
Conemaugh Twp.—Henry R. Shaffer, Benjamin Kist, Ephraim Noon.
Conemaugh Bor.—Albert Brindle, 1st ward.
Croyle Twp.—A. H. Penrod.
Dean Twp.—John McCarty, Wm. McDermitt.
Franklin Twp.—John Schriver, Jr., J. B. Kiper.
Gallitzin Twp.—Thomas Coons.
Jackson Twp.—Noah Dishong.
Johnstown Bor.—Jacob Hartman, 1st ward; George Wehn, 2d ward; Jacob Fockler, 3d ward; George Thomas, 4th ward; Peter Litzell, Charles Hochstine, 5th ward; David Hite, R. P. Miller, John Best, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—D. G. Myers, Eugene Litzinger.
Millville Bor.—Lewis R. Jones, William Beck, 1st ward; James Dailey, 2d ward.
Munster Twp.—William Garrett.
Portage Twp.—Philip Diamond, Sylvester Crum.
Prospect Bor.—Patrick Clocker.
Reade Twp.—Daniel Mathews, John J. Kuhn.
Susquehanna Twp.—Wm. Late, Wm. Garman.
Taylor Twp.—Sylvester Paul.
Wilmore Bor.—James Moreland.
Woodvale Bor.—Wm. H. Smith.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Michael Haughey.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Samuel McAdams, George Kneiss.

* * *

IN MEMORIUM.—The following tribute of respect has been sent us, with a request to publish, which we do willingly, by our friend Dr. M. A. Wesner, President of the Association in whose name it has been issued:

To the Officers and Members of St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society, Loretto, Pa.:

GENTS—Your Committee, appointed to prepare resolutions on the death of Michael Deitrich, beg leave to submit the following for your consideration:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His Infinite Wisdom to remove from our midst by the unsparing hand of death our worthy brother, Michael Deitrich; and, whereas, it is eminently fitting and appropriate that the members of St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society should give expression to their sentiments and feelings on this sad and mournful occasion; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Michael Deitrich this Society has lost one of its most useful and consistent members, his wife and family an affectionate and loving husband and father, and the community an honorable and upright citizen.

Resolved, That this Society, duly sensible of the great loss it has sustained by his death, yet yielding with humble submission to the will of Almighty God, hereby expresses its sincere sorrow at the sad occurrence, and extends its heartfelt sympathy to the family and relatives of our deceased brother in their great bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minute book of the Society, that they be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN and Carrolltown *News*, and that a copy of them, properly signed, be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

JOSEPH F. DURBIN,
JAMES MYERS, } Committee.
W. A. B. LITTLE,

On the report of the above Preamble and Resolutions being made to St. Michael's Total Abstinence and Benevolent Society, March 17th, A. D. 1881, they were adopted by acclamation.

M. A. WESNER, President.
A. J. NOEL, Secretary.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GALLITZIN, March 18, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—The annual festival day of the Apostle of Ireland was celebrated here in the following very appropriate manner. On the Sunday previous to the 17th of March, the Rev. pastor of St. Patrick's church, announced that High Mass would be celebrated at 10 o'clock, A. M. on that day and a sermon delivered. At the appointed time a large congregation assembled. St. Patrick's Society, in full regalia, met at their hall and formed in procession, the emblem of our country's liberty and a beautiful banner on which is painted a fine picture of St. Patrick, being borne in front of the procession, the cornet band meantime discoursing sweet music and the Society slowly wending its way to church. Mass was chanted by Rev. Father McHugh, of Wilmore, and the sermon was delivered by Rev. Father Boyle, the resident pastor. It was listened to throughout with marked attention and much interest manifested. The pathos with which the reverend speaker delivered his panegyric of the Irish people for their love of God and country will long be remembered. He dwelt for a considerable time on the means employed by the enemies of the Church to destroy the faith implanted by St. Patrick in the "Isle of Saints," and of the tenacity with which the sons of Ireland cling to that faith, notwithstanding the most bitter persecutions. The speaker said the love of God above all things and next to that the love of country were the noblest attributes which could adorn any nation, and as for the Irish people, wherever they were, when duty called upon them to defend their country, let it be theirs either by birth or adoption, history never fails to bear testimony to their patriotism and valor. The discourse was highly edifying and well calculated to arouse the sympathies of all who heard it for a people who have suffered and still suffer so much for conscience sake.

F. J. P.

* * *

SHERIFF'S SALES.—Thomas Griffith, Sheriff of Cambria county, will expose to public sale, at Brinker's store, in Johnstown, on Wednesday, April 6th, next, the following described real estate, to wit:

The right, title and interest of John Gaither, of, in and to a lot of unimproved ground in Stonycreek township.

The right, title and interest of Jeremiah Penrod, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land in Upper Yoder township, containing one acre, with a two story frame house, plank stable and other outbuildings thereon.

And on Thursday, April 7th, at the Court House, in this place:

Two parcels of land belonging to Robert Gillan, both in Blacklick township, one of which contains 123 acres, 40 acres of which are cleared, with a log house and log barn thereon, and the other containing 100 acres, 40 acres cleared, with a frame house thereon erected.

The right, title and interest of David D. Pryce, of, in and to two parcels of land in Cambria township, one of which contains 45 acres and the other 3 acres, all cleared.

The terms of sale are: One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the deed.

* * *

A LOVELY young girl at Fort Pickens,
One day tried to capture some chickens;
One pecked her blue eye,
And she said with a sigh,
"Great Cæsar, good gracious, the dickens!"

It is not about Cæsar that we now talk, but of Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. The Spring stock just opened by this prince of clothiers—styles new, nobby and cheap—have never been equaled in these parts, and we say to our readers that they will foolishly squander their money if they go elsewhere to procure the new rig they want to don next Sunday or some other Sunday in the near future.

* * *

KIND CAPTAIN, I've important information,
Sing hey! the gallant Captain that you are,
About a very certain inclination
Of all who have a cold to buy Sines' Tar,
Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
Kind Captain, your young lady is a'sighing,
Sing hey! the gallant Captain that you are,
This very night she has been loudly crying
For a 25c. bottle of Sines' Tar,
Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

Later and more compact: Tar secured—cold cured. V. S. Barker & Bro. and E. James sell it.

* * *

OPINION OF AN EMINENT ARTIST.—Letter from Victor Capoul, the great tenor of the Italian Opera:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK:

GENTLEMEN—It is a pleasure to play upon your pianos. Nothing can excel your Uprights in power, quality of tone, and elasticity of touch, and judging from those we have seen on board the European steamships, where a piano is subjected to a severe trial, I think they are the best pianos in the world for durability. VICTOR CAPOUL.

* * *

THE vanity of the female sex,
Many a good man's fortune wrecks!
No matter what the time of the year,
Woman's woman, and ever dear!

And all the dearer by reason that they like to see their husbands, lovers, and masculinity in general, trigged up in proper style—such a style, for instance, as can be dispensed so satisfactorily from the Star Clothing Hall of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. New Spring goods—new styles—new prices. Go there and buy.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

B. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm, in two hours, alive with head and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can readily be destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus. All these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send three cent stamp.

Worms are capable of producing great disturbances in the system. The whole train of spasmodic and convulsive diseases may proceed from the irritation of worms in the alimentary canal. Cholera, epilepsy, tetanus, paralysis, mania, and convulsions, as well as a variety of other nervous and convulsive affections, are not unfrequently the effects of this cause. Besides these diseases, worms have been known to produce pleurisy, pains in the side, dysentery, remittant fever, dropsy of brain, chronic and spasmodic cough, etc., etc.

NERVOUS DEBILITY! NERVOUS DEBILITY!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequence of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency, and rejuvenates the entire system. Take only E. F. KUNKEL'S. It has a yellow wrapper around it, with his photograph on the outside. Price, $1.00. Ask your druggist, and if he has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, send three-cent stamp. Aschenback & Miller, Sole Agents, N. W. cor. Third and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

St. Elmo Hotel.
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

* * *

THE SILENT SERENADER.

UNDER the snow, the beautiful snow,
Wrapping the earth like an ermine mat,
Silent and rigid it lies below—
The frozen form of my neighbor's cat.

Never again from the moonlit fence
Shall its sad notes call to Mariar-O;"
For its soul has fled to the unknown hence,
And its voice is hushed in the beautiful snow.

The above lines were likely brought to the surface by the semi-annual recurrence of what is known as the equinoctial storm. Letting that pass, however, we hasten to say that the very best ready-made clothing in the market is sold by Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. Calls from Cambrians earnestly solicited.

* * *

THE streets are o'erflowing, my dove, my dove,
The wet soaks the solidest leather;
Let's wade through the mud, thou, my love, my love,
And wheeze as we paddle together.
Come shiver, my darling, oh, shiver, dear, please,
And wheeze, if you love me, as I also wheeze!
Ar-tish-oo!

Boots and shoes of all varieties and descriptions, suitable to the season of the year, may be bought at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where the best of goods at the lowest prices are the inducements constantly held out.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [3-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-tn.]

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—ROBERT GILLAN and wife, of Blacklick township, Cambria county, having made an assignment of their property to the undersigned for the benefit of their creditors, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to them to make payment to me, and those having claims against said parties will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Assignee.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN KIBLAHAN, dec'd.

Letters testamentary to the estate of John Kiblahan, late of Dean township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.

DENNIS CAULEY, Executor.
Dean Twp., March 25, 1881.-6t.*

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING AND HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be "lathered and shaved, frizzled and bobbed." ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made.

H. P. SCHAEFER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of a *second pluries* order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, 9th day of APRIL, 1881,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., *discharged of all liens*, the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND

situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on Centre street; thence east 264 feet to a post or corner of lot formerly conveyed to Geo. Wilson, now Thos. J. Davis; thence, by an alley, north 60 feet to a post on Crawford street; thence, by said street, west 264 feet to a post on Centre street; thence, by said street, south 60 feet to place of beginning—having thereon erected a large two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

ABEL LLOYD,
Assignee of ISAAC CRAWFORD.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be offered at public sale, at the hotel of the undersigned, in Carrolltown borough, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1881,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

ALL THAT PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in the township of Elder (formerly Chest), county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of John Fenlon, George Hahn, Wm. Noel, Jacob Kirkpatrick, Louis Shinafelt, and others, containing 70 Acres more or less, and having thereon erected a FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, now in the occupancy of Louis Hartman, and a small HOUSE occupied by John Heil, with BARN and all other necessary buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the remaining one-third in two years from the confirmation of the sale; deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by bonds or judgment notes of the purchaser—said bonds or notes to be transferred to the creditors of Louis Hartman as soon as the sale has been confirmed.

A. H. HAUG,
Assignee of LOUIS HARTMAN.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an *alias* order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, at the hotel of James Maulis, in the borough of Gallitzin, on

Tuesday, the 12th day of April, 1881,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, of which HUGH MCCORMICK died seized, to wit:

A PIECE or PARCEL of LAND

situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Richard Denny, Bernard Weise, Daniel Burk, and others, containing 225 Acres, more or less, about 45 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE. The land will be divided into three or more pieces to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

JAMES BOLAND,
Acting Executor of Hugh McCormick, dec'd.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Jas. M. Thompson and Geo. M. Reade, esq., administrators of John Thompson, late of the borough of Ebensburg, dec'd, as shown by their first and partial account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, April 16th, 1881*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment—at which time and place all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Saturday, April 9th, 1881,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, the property of EMAN'L DISHART, late of Carroll township, deceased, to wit:

No. 1.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by land of Jos. Gutwalt, north 20 degrees, east 105 perches, to a stone, corner; thence north 66 degrees, east 82 perches, to a post on the township road; thence, by land of John Bradley, south 3 degrees, west 148 perches, to a post on township road; thence, by township road, north 87 degrees, west 100 perches, to place of beginning—containing 63 Acres and 148 Perches, having thereon erected a substantial two story PLANK HOUSE. The land is nearly all cleared, and there is a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 2.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on township road leading to Flick's mill; thence, by said road, north 70 degrees, east 68 perches, to a post; thence, by land of John Flick, south 3 degrees, west 53¾ perches, to a stone; thence, by said land, south 87 degrees, east 34 perches, to a chestnut; thence, by land of W. J. Buck, south 3 degrees, west 80 perches, to a post on township road; thence, along said township road, south 66 degrees, west 50 perches, to a hemlock at the old Carrolltown road; thence north, by said old Carrolltown road, 10 degrees, west 21 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 30 degrees, west 37 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 50 degrees, west 34 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 31 degrees, west 23 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 15 degrees, east 17 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 17 degrees, east 26 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 57 Acres and 114 Perches, more or less, about 8 Acres of which are cleared.

No. 3.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by land of Jas. Yost, south 87 degrees, east 107 perches, to a stone; thence, by land of William Cole and John Flick, south 3 degrees, west 76½ perches, to township road; thence, by said township road, south 70 degrees, west 54 perches, to a post; thence north 25 degrees, west 24 perches, to a post; thence south 70 degrees, west 12 perches, to a locust on old Carrolltown road; thence, by old Carrolltown road, north 25 deg., west 54 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, north 10 degrees, west 36 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 49 Acres and 147 Perches, more or less, about 35 Acres of which are cleared.

No. 4.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road; thence, by said road, south 10 degrees, east 36 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 25 degrees, east 54 perches, to a locust; thence north 70 degrees, east 12 perches, to a post; thence south 25 degrees, east 24 perches, to a post; thence south 70 degrees, west 14 perches, to a post on old Carrolltown road; thence, by said road, south 17 degrees, west 26 perches, to a post; thence, by premises No. 5, south 77½ degrees, west 127 perches to a post; thence, by land of M. Snyder and M. Hoover, north 3 degrees, east 165 perches, to a post; thence south 87 degrees, east 82 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 101 Acres and 81 Perches, more or less, having thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and FRAME BARN, both in good repair. There are two ORCHARDS on the premises.

No. 5.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the old Carrolltown road, adjoining purpart No. 4; thence, by said road, south 15 degrees, west 17 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 31 degrees, east 23 perches; thence, by same road, south 50 degrees, east 34 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 30 degrees, east 37 perches, to a post; thence, by same road, south 10 degrees, east 21 perches, to a hemlock; thence south, by same road, 66 degrees, west 32 perches, to a stone; thence, by land of Jos. Gutwalt, north 13 degrees, west 45 perches, to a stone; thence, by same land, south 84 degrees, west 140 perches, to a post; thence, by land of J. Hoover, north 3 degrees, east 67 perches, to a post; thence, by purpart No. 4, north 77½ degrees, east 127 perches, to the place of beginning—containing 75 Acres and 74 Perches, more or less, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story PLANK HOUSE and a FRAME BARN.

No. 6.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Cambria township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, the south-west corner, adjoining land of Wm. D. Pryce; thence north 12 degrees, west by land of Thomas Rees and Peter Hoover 206 perches, to a Hemlock corner; thence, by land of John Elig, south 88 degrees, east 102 perches, to a post corner; thence, by land of Margaret Evans (widow), now Margaret Jones, south 13 degrees, east 208 perches, to a post; thence, by land of Wm. D. Pryce, north 89¾ degrees, west 104 perches, to a post, the place of beginning—containing 121 Acres and 78 Perches and allowance, having thereon erected a substantial two-story DWELLING HOUSE. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 7.—A Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post; thence, by land of John Misel, south 89 degrees, east 199½ perches, to a beech corner; thence, by land of John Allite, north 10 degrees, west 82 perches, to a post; thence, by land of heirs of Joseph Davis, west or nearly west 179½ perches, to a post; thence south or nearly south 75½ perches, to a post, the place of beginning—containing 79 Acres and 116 Perches and allowance, nearly all cleared, and having thereon erected a two-story FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN. There is an ORCHARD on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third at the death of Apollonia Dishart, widow of said Emanuel Dishart, dec'd—the latter two payments, with their interest, payable annually—to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Trustee to sell the real estate of EMANUEL DISHART, deceased.
March 18, 1881.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of a third *pluries* order, issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, Pa., on

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1881,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 4.—A Piece or Lot of Ground

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about ONE ACRE, unfenced.

NO. 5.—A HALF LOT OF GROUND

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 8.—A SQUARE of GROUND

situate in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Spruce alley, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, having thereon erected a substantial two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a FRAME STABLE, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a good ORCHARD on the premises.

No. 9.—A Half Lot of Ground

in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, situated on the northwest corner of High and Julian street, having thereon erected a large two-story BRICK DWELLING, with FRAME KITCHEN attached, and a FRAME STABLE, all in good repair. This is one of the most desirable properties in Ebensburg.

TERMS OF SALE.

☞ One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of WILLIAM KITTELL, dec'd.
Ebensburg, March 18, 1881.-3t.

DR. MILLINGTON'S
STRENGTH RENEWER
☞ WILL CURE ☜

Weakness and Exhaustion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Pains in the Back and Side, Hot Flashes, Sleeplessness, Irritability, Paralysis, Sick Headache, Palpitation, Mental Depression, Bladder Weakness, Bed-Wetting in children, Hysteria, Fear of Misfortune, and all exhausting diseases. Acts by invigorating and strengthening the nervous system. Price $1; a package designed specially for chronic cases, $3. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Address Dr. W. F. Millington, 216 Tenth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

☞ Dr. Millington can be consulted by persons desiring the advice of an experienced city physician. He is now treating by letter many cases of Spinal and Blood Diseases, Epilepsy, Chronic Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Heart Diseases, Chronic Discharges, Kidney, Liver and Womb Complaints, Diseases of Nerves and Genito-Urinary Organs. Many patients thought by inexperienced persons incurable he has cured. Advice Free. Address as above.

Wisconsin LANDS
500,000 ACRES
ON THE LINE OF THE
Wisconsin CENTRAL R. R.

☞ For full particulars, which will be sent *free*, address CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and take no other.

$5 and UPWARDS. Parties with limited capital desiring to become interested in Mining enterprises, at *bottom figures*, please send address for *free* prospectus to JOSIAH FLETCHER, 57 Broadway, N. Y. City

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *F. Swain & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

CHEAP!
CHEAPER!!!
Cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS,

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS

Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.

Address:
SISTERS OF MERCY,
BEATTY'S P. O.,
Dec. 10, 1880.-tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

NEW DEPARTURE.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.

☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. PRICES LOW.

JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only 10 cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 2nd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-21.-6m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [4-7.-tf.]

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ifference there should be
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only to die to be praised

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!
FOR THE READY CASH DOWN!

New Stock of Winter GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE.

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
Will make, for the next 60 days only, a GRAND OFFER of
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
$850 SQUARE GRAND PIANO FOR $245.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished. **3 strings, 7 1-3 octaves,** full patent cantante agraffes, our new patent overstrung scale, beautiful carved legs and lyre, heavy serpentine and large fancy moulding, round case, full iron Frame, French Grand Action, Grand Hammers; in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to the perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞ **Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on board cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book, only** $245.00

This Piano will be sent on test trial. Please send reference if you do not send money with order. Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways if Piano is not just as represented in this advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue. Every instrument fully warranted for five years.

PIANOS $165 to $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly **First-class** and sold at **wholesale factory** prices. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Highest Honors. The Squares contain our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Positively we make the finest Pianos, of the richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest musical authorities in the country. Over 11,000 in use, and **not one dissatisfied purchaser.** All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 3c stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Jubilee Organ," style 35, is the finest and sweetest toned Reed organ ever offered the musical public. It contains **Five Octaves, Five** sets of Reeds, four of 2½ Octaves each, and One of Three Octaves. **Thirteen Stops** with **Grand Organ**—Diapason, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte, Celestina, Violina, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. Height, 74 in.; Length, 48 in.; Width, 24 in.; Weight, boxed, 380 lbs. The case is of solid walnut, veneered with choice woods, and is of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, music closet, lamp stands, fretwork, etc., all elegantly finished. Possesses all the best and latest improvements, with great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Regular retail price $285. *Our wholesale net cash price to have it introduced,* with stool and book, only $97—as one organ sold sells several others. **Positively no deviation in price.** No payment required until you have fully tested the organ in your own home. We send all Organs on *15 days' test trial* and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented. *Fully warranted for 5 years.* **Over 32,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction.** Illustrated circular *mailed free.* **Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.**

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 pieces sent for 3c. stamp. This Catalogue includes most of the popular music of the day and every variety of musical composition, by the best authors. Address,

Mendelssohn Piano Co., P. O. Box 2058, New York City.

YOU ARE INVITED
TO CALL AT THE
NEW DRUG STORE
IN TUDOR BUILDING,
Now the Post-Office, EBENSBURG, Pa.
AND INSPECT A COMPLETE STOCK OF
FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., &c.
ALSO, A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE STUFFS, &c.

☞ *It will be our aim to keep constantly on hand a complete line of the best Drugs in the market; also, Patent Medicines of every description, as well as all other goods pertaining to the trade.*

PRESCRIPTIONS PROMPTLY FILLED BY AN EXPERIENCED AND CAREFUL DRUGGIST.

☞ By selling first-class goods at fair profits the subscriber hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

Ebensburg, March 11, 1881.-1t. E. JAMES.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

DENTAL NOTICE.—Dr. M. R. B. Creery, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[4-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.
Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

Mistakes of Pennsylvania Farmers.

In the amount and value of her agricultural products Pennsylvania deserves a high place amog the States of the Union. Of course, such honor has been secured for her by her farmers, whose toil, intelligence and energy have made her, in this respect, what she is. She may well be proud of them, and they have much ground for thinking well of themselves in view of the results spoken of.

And yet, we venture to say, that in consideration of climate, soil, markets, labor and government, they have not done what they could, which is but saying they have not done what they should. We propose to present, in a few articles, some of the mistakes which may be charged against many of them.

1. *Desiring too much land.* Of course, to be a farmer without having the control of some land is impossible; but multitudes err by overstimulating the amount which is needful to make a good living, and the amount which their experience, ability and capital justify them in taking charge of. It is at least foolish, if indeed it is not a crimes for a man to grasp after a quantity of land so great that he has not strength enough to cultivate it, or means sufficient to fairly develop and draw out its resources. Multitudes of farmers are land poor—poor because of the excess of thier land above their possession of the other essentials of success. With three or four hundred acres, which they are proud to call their own, they have not buildings, stock, hands, implement and manure enough properly to farm fifty.

In several of our counties there are men who, with their families, would be blessed if some one could legally take away all their land but the fifty acres lying around their buildings, and leave with them everything else they have, except their debts.

2. *Too many fences.* Not satisfied with an extra fence by which to make the boundary of his possessions and keep out the wandering stock of the neighborhood, the Pennsylvania farmer glories in multitudes of interior fences—fences about little patches which he calls fields, fences about his orchard and garden, and of course, a fence about his house. Now, taking just as it is our unreasonable law about fencing out our neighbors' cattle, no good reason can be given for a custom which involves such waste of land, timber and time. Is it not true that the fences in Pennsylvania have cost more than the land they enclose would sell for?

We believe there are very few cases in which a farmer cannot satisfactorily carry on his business with no other fences than the one around the outside of his farm and the one enclosing the yard in which he keeps his live stock. And we believe the day will be much better for him than this in which the wisdom and justice of our legislators will lead them to enact a law requiring every man to fence in his own stock, and thus save to the overburdened farmer the immense sums now spent in fencing out the generally worthless stock of his neighbors.—*James Calder, in Farmer's Friend.*

EGYPTIAN WONDERS.—It is said that an Egyptian prince dreamed one night of an obelisk, and when he awoke he ordered his engineers and his workmen to carve in solid stone the strange and useless device. An obelisk resembles nothing so much as the fanciful figures of a dream. It is a tall square pillar of a peculiar form, often carved with hieroglyphics, and commemorating the name and exploits of its founder. These solitary pillars of stone, sometimes more than a hundred feet in heighth, are formed of one block or piece, and must have been cut in the quarry with incessant labor. They abound in Egypt, and were a common decoration of its immense temples. Later, several of them were transported on great rafts or ships to the city of Rome. There are in all twelve in that city. One of them is 109 feet high without the base—a solid piece of granite. Europe has despoiled Egypt of its obelisks. Paris has one; London another, crumbling away on the banks of the Thames; and we have one in New York. The dream of the Egyptian prince seems to have a strong interest for all ages.

All Egypt, its history, its cities, its buildings, its mummies, gods, cats, hawks, bulls, sphinxes, the Memnonium, resemble the fancies of a dream. The Nile flows through its sandy plains and covers it with fertility. Late discoveries have shown that it is one of the longest rivers in the world, rising among the high mountains of Africa, and fed by immense lakes. In Egypt it overflows its banks every year, and covers the land with a rich deposit of mud. On its shores are the ruins of the grandest of all architecture, the works of the ancient Egyptians—immense, grand, awful. They are the largest of all buildings. St. Paul's Cathedral, in London, or the Cologne Cathedral, or even St. Peter's, at Rome, would be lost in the vast circuit of the columns of Luxor and Karnak. As one passes them by moonlight on the smooth stream, they seem, it is said, the palaces of giants. One temple was a mile and a half in circumference. The Pyramids exceed all other buildings in length, height and durability. Some of them are four or five thousand years old.—*Harper's Young People.*

VALUE OF ALUM.—A bit of alum kept near a wash basin or towel rack and frequently rubbed over the face while yet damp, will do much towards removing tan and preventing unsightly pimples. I have never found anything better for cankerous sores on the lips and tongue. If mixed with vinegar and water, salt and pepper, it will cure ordinary sore throat; grated and stirred in molasses it is splendid for croup. I have known cases of toothache, when all the common pungent remedies failed, to be instantly quieted by inserting in the cavity of the tooth a bit of moist cotton sprinkled with equal quantities of pulverized alum and salt. Really good bread can be made from grown wheat if one tablespoonful of alum and two tablespoonfuls of butter are added to each ordinary baking, and it is excellent in cheap molasses cookies to give the desired crispness when little butter is used. A good cement can be made by melting a bit of alum and using immediately, but one must be quick or the value will be lost. A gentleman has just told me how he so thoroughly deadened the nerve of a decayed tooth that it has not ached for years; by frequently using alum that has been dropped on a hot surface and left until it stopped "boiling." A piece the size of a kernel of corn was not all used for one tooth. It is good for hardening cucumbers after taken from salt brine.

TO CLEANSE SCORCHED LARD.—When the lard gets scorched by frying doughnuts, as it sometimes will (especially if the girls are doing it) it can be made nice again by slicing a raw potato into thin slices, dropping them into the kettle and frying till quite brown. They absorb all the bitter taste and collect all the dark spots on the surface, and make the lard fit for use again. Another way to clean lard in the frying pan is, just before you set your kettle away, to pour in some boiling hot water, and let it stand and cool. When you wish to use it again, take a knife and run around the edge of the lard; lift it from the kettle, and lay it bottom side up on a flat plate; scrape off all the brown coating for the soap grease, turn out the water and cleanse the kettle; if any water stands in drops on the lard, let it drain off and your lard is pure and sweet.

GOING FOR KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM
Col. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago *Express*, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's PAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly. G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT
MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.

BAKERSFIELD, VT., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1872 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for man as well as beast.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-9m.

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I submit a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

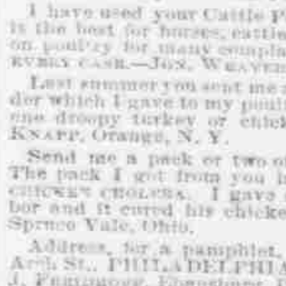
Yours, truly, JONAS PASCOE, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berryville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]



DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [1-14.-10m.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhœa, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9m.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney-at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell Esq., dec'd,) Centre street [1-21,'81.-tf.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2,'80.-1y.]

THE BEST REMEDY
FOR
Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

In diseases of the pulmonary organs a safe and reliable remedy is invaluable. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is such a remedy, and no other so eminently merits the confidence of the public. It is a scientific combination of the medicinal principles and curative virtues of the finest drugs, chemically united, of such power as to insure the greatest possible efficiency and uniformity of results. It strikes at the foundation of all pulmonary diseases, affording prompt relief and rapid cures, and is adapted to patients of any age or either sex. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily. In ordinary **Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Clergyman's Sore Throat, Asthma, Croup, and Catarrh,** the effects of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL are magical, and multitudes are annually preserved from serious illness by its timely and faithful use. It should be kept at hand in every household for the protection it affords in sudden attacks. In **Whooping-cough** and **Consumption** there is no other remedy so efficacious, soothing, and helpful.

Low prices are inducements to try some of the many mixtures, or syrups, made of cheap and ineffective ingredients, now offered, which, as they contain no curative qualities, can afford only temporary relief, and are sure to deceive and disappoint the patient. Diseases of the throat and lungs demand active and effective treatment; and it is dangerous experimenting with unknown and cheap medicines, from the great liability that these diseases may, while so trifled with, become deeply seated or incurable. Use AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and you may confidently expect the best results. It is a standard medical preparation, of known and acknowledged curative power, and is as cheap as its careful preparation and fine ingredients will allow. Eminent physicians, knowing its composition, prescribe it in their practice. The test of half a century has proven its absolute certainty to cure all pulmonary complaints not already beyond the reach of human aid.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum. It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink, but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the BALSAM will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humours of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at *only 50cts.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

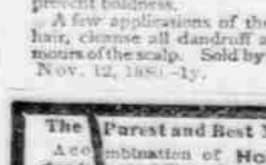
To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.



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ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.

EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

$2 Watches. Stem winders $3.50. White metal Hunting Case $5. Imitation gold $6. Solid gold $12. Cheapest and best for your own use or speculative purposes. Valuable catalogue free. THOMPSON & CO., 133 Nassau St., New York.

WHAT THE FACE SHOWS.

Large eyes tell of ardor and activity; small ones of sluggishness, calculation and perhaps cunning. A fullness or prominence of the eyes indicates a talent for talking and writing, with great fluency of language, and especially or generalities. The little knot of wrinkles that radiate from the corners of the eyes in the middle aged testify to thorough honesty and truthfulness. The feature may be often noticed in business men of known probity.

The various colors of eyes have each their admirers. The light tints signify delicacy, admirability and refinement; the dark eyes power and strong passions, though the sluggish temperament often does not call these into activity. Blue speaks of tenderness but extreme sensibility; brown goes with a frank and womanly nature; hazel is a sign of talent, and of a better head than heart. Give no confidence in a woman whose small, black eyes flash like a bead, for she is prone to selfishness and tattling.

Noses are as diverse in crosses as can well be, though for convenience they are grouped in five well known classes. The Roman is for the positive and aggressive man, the harsh face conqueror who cares nothing for the slaying of multitudes to achieve his own fortune. Its peculiarity is the projection of a ridge near the upper end. The Greek is the classic nose, denoting artistic tasts and keen refinement. It has throughout a regular and delicate outline. The Jewish or hawk like nose is known to all. It fits the sharp trader, the speculator and the money dealer. The celestial or turned up nose is merely a snub, lengthened a little. It is found in inquisitive children and often among the fair sex.

The mouth is the most tell-tale feature of the whole countenance; but when it has forfeited the fair curves of childish purity, or has an indulgence for drinking or other dissipation the lips become course and flabby. Here, as elsewhere, a delicate shape means susceptibility, while a coarse form reveals a rude nature. Quite a number of little muscles cluster about the corners of the mouth, and their voluntary motions let out a secret that the lips and the eyes have concealed. A steady friend is not to be looked for in one whose lips are perfectly smooth but instead where the red is crossed with upright wrinkles. Hospitality displays several slightly curved wrinkles, outward and downward from the curves of the mouth. Large and full red lips stand for a loving and faithful disposition.

Less attention is usually given to studying the chin than it deserves, as it is often concealed by a beard. It is intimately connected with the carebellum or base of the brain, which is the organ of vital power—so much that if one be poorly developed the other will be also. The deeper and wider the chin and lower the jaw, the more will be the unconquerable firmness, even to audacity, and the larger will be the corresponding development of the carebellum.

HEATING BY FRICTION.

A Boston gentleman has invented a simple device, which, if its present promises are realized, ought to work a revolution in methods of heating. It is nothing less than an invention to use friction as a practical means of producing heat. At the time of the Ashtabula horror, when so many persons were burned to death by the wrecked cars catching fire from the stoves, Mr. Webster Wells, then professor of mathematics in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, began to consider the problem of heating cars without fire. He has now solved it. His invention consists of a strong iron cylinder, at one end of which, inside, is a fixed plate of hardened iron, against which, firmly attached to a revolving shaft, another plate presses, either closely or tightly, as required. The cylinder is filled with water, and this, heated by the friction of the two plates, circulates through pipes, warming the room through which they run just as steam pipes do. The water is kept in constant circulation in these pipes, returning to the cylinder, to be heated over again. The water in the cylinder, which is brought to a high degree of heat in a remarkably short time, keeps the plates lubricated, preventing their wearing away at a rapid rate. When worn away the cost of renewing them is trifling, and the machine has no complicated work about it, so that it is easily kept in repair. The power required to run the machine is so light that the waste or surplus power of the engines in use for running elevators and other machinery in hundreds of buildings throughout a city is enough for ordinary purposes. The machine can be utilized in any place where power is used. The ordinary sized machine has thirty-six square inches of friction surface in its plates, sufficient, it is said, to heat 10,000 cubic feet of space. This requires but half a horse power.

A machine with 225 square inches of friction requires but four-horse power, and would heat a room 60x100 feet, or containing 126,000 cubic feet. In railroad cars the machine is operated by power taken direct from the wheels, doing away with all danger from fire in case of a smash-up. When the cars are standing still the machine can be operated by power from the locomotive, by a contrivance somewhat like that which operates the Westinghouse brake. In mills it is calculated that a great saving can be made, both in fuel and in the rates of insurance. The agent of a mill where water power is used estimates that in twenty years, by the use of this device, a saving of at least $185,000 in fuel alone could be effected. Professor Wells is now in Europe, looking out for his patent there. The machine is in operation in Boston.—*Boston Herald.*

WONDERFUL TREES.—The fir tree growths of Puget Sound form one of the wonders of the American world. They average 200 feet in height, and some specimens have been cut that measured 320 feet in length and twelve in diameter at the base, with a straight and well-proportioned log length of ninety feet to the first limb. The cedar trees are in like proportion, and are valuable for wooden wares of all kinds, while the fir are the best for spar and ship timber yet found in any country. There are few nations that do not use them in shipbuilding. One-fourth the wealth of San Francisco was culled from the firs of Puget Sound while the government slept, and to-day all the principal mill owners who saw and prepare for market from 100 to 200,000 feet a day to each mill—and there are thirty or more mills—are residents of San Francisco, where they invest their profits, to the great injury of the residents of the Sound. There is apparently, no exhaustion of the timber, and a century will possibly elapse before Puget Sound forests will be cleared of their immense resources of varied tree growths.

UTILIZING SAWDUST.—The immense piles of sawdust around the great mills are almost the first objects which attract the attention of the traveler through the lumber regions. It has seemed to be as utterly valueless as the great mountains of culm which accumulate in the mining regions. Recently, however, an invention has been perfected for utilizing the refuse of sawmills in the manufacture of car wheels. This wheel consists of an iron rim and an iron hub, the space between the hub and the rim being filled with pine sawdust compressed so solidly that a pressure of twenty-three tons on the hub failed to develop any signs of weakness. If this invention proves to be a success the heaps of sawdust around the sawmills of the lumber region will become possessed of new value. If car wheels can now be made of sawdust, the time is surely not far distant when we shall have sawdust blocks for building, sawdust railway ties, and sawdust furniture.

Look! Look! See! See
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHIN
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing Hous
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.

$10,000
Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at
Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.
Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,
For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. CORN has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to
Corn's Store, Chest Springs,
WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING
GREAT BARGAINS
In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be
OPENED THIS WEEK
At Corn's New Store, in Chest Springs.
BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. CORN himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,
STRICTLY {CASH or PRODUCE} FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and num and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED FOR 25 CENTS BY USING
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
HEADACHE CURED
DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVE
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WAR
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-6m.]

Make NO MISTAKE
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOW
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcoholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist. Price, $1. (Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

RISLEY'S WITCH HAZE

Cures Headache, Burns, Sprains, Cuts, Wounds, Rheumatism, Toothache, Earache, &c., &c. Warranted equal to any made, at half the price. 6 oz. Bottles 25c. Pint Bottles 50c. Qts. $1. Have your druggist order, if he has not it in stock.

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Jan. 14, 1881.-3m.

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